NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF HUMAN LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

MR EDITOR. The enclosed rhapsody I found wrapped round some small articles which I purchased a day or two since at No — Washington street. Whether the clerk, (who, by the by, did stalk in whiskered majesty!) was the author, or some one else, is immaterial, but whoever he was, he seems to have been in a raving delirium of admiration when he composed his eulogy on his whiskers. Said was doubtless in a similar rave ie, 'with his eyes in fine frenzy rolling' when he unwittingly degraded it to the use to which I found it. Do then, *Mr Weld*, publish these wretched verses of a whisker struck man, for the benefit of that large class who possess and cultivate the same passion, and feel the same intense longing and joy—the *unwritten* poetry of life—without the power of expressing them.

TO MY WHISKERS.

My whiskers, my young whiskers! I have gaz'd
With joy paternal on you, as ye grew
In blushing loveliness, and primal grandeur,
Broad, fierce, and fiery. Who can tell how deep
And wrapt a feeling thrill'd my beating heart,
When first I saw you springing into being,
In rivalry fraternal! Ye who never
Felt the proud joy of whiskered majesty—
All ye condemned to wander on thro' life,
Its toils and woes, whiskerless, melancholy—
Or worse, with whiskers monstrous, or unshaped—
Our full fruition ye may never know.

Long had I watch'd your slow developings
With anxious eye, and sick 'with hope deferr'd,
From the first down that struggled for existence,
Pallid, infrequent, pensile, fringing my cheek,
(Presage of good!) with plush-like vegetation,
Even to your 'high and palmy state' where now
Ye stand 'the observed of all observers' forth
In rubiness profound. Morning and eve
These hands have comb'd and curled you—morn and eve
Anointed your young roots with rarest oils,
Costly and odorous. Often have I hung
With fond delight upon your growing beauties,
And pictur'd what ye might be, till absorb'd
In wrapt anticipation, Fancy seal'd
My eyes in slumbrous happiness.

Then there passed,
'With all the pomp and circumstance of war,'
The vision of a Muster! File by file
They marched in glorious pageantry along.
Demure and peaceable men that day had flung
Aside their citizen habits, and were clad
In martial armour gorgeous—where of late
The goad or yard stick flourished, now there gleam'd
The sword or musket terrible, and from lips
That syllabled only musick, now burst forth
Words of most warlike import. In the breeze
Pennon and plume were dancing merrily—
Soul stirring music floated thro' the air
From fife, and horn, and drum, and twanging bugle
Waking their dormant bravery. Horses prancing,
Gaily caparisoned—large, sleek and gay—
Neigh'd an inspiring chorus, and as each
Moved in the sunbeams, fiery gleams shot forth
From metal precious, curious wrought, and dazzling,
Glancing to Heaven!

All around there spread
Innumerable hosts of gazers. There were men
With staff and crutch—the relics of 'the times
That tried men's souls.' The maim'd—the indolent,
The young had flock'd together, and the fair—
The daughters of our country, here had brought
Their choicest smiles to lavish on the brave,
Their lovers and defenders. All eyes turn'd
Along the lengthened line, with ceaseless play,
Flash'd admiration. But most smiles were his
Who led the host to glory. Born to rule
He seem'd, and worthy. Much his bearing pleased—
His voice—his dress—his war horse much, but most
His whiskers! Every eye was turned to them,
'Streaming like meteors to the troubled air,'
In glory visible, palpable. Each wish'd
This eyesore their own, and oft burst forth
'Sighs such as press the life-blood out young hearts,'
For them and their possessor!

So that passed—
And in its place a brilliant hall sprang forth—
Music was ringing merrily, and light feet
Twirl'd, in soft cadence to its melody—
Bright eyes beam'd brighter—light hearts lighter leap'd—
And many a heart was lost and won that eve,
Cupid's choice carnival—and he was there—
That ruby whiskered one, in all his glory—
The gayest, brightest, most observed of all.
Eye was turned, as ever where he moved—
Each heart in admiration bowed unto him—
His were the loveliest partners in the dance,
And ever at its close the sigh burst forth
That told of sadness, and a whisper crept
Thro' the long arches, stifled, yet sincere,
Echoed from heart to heart—from lip to lip—
'Beautiful, beautiful whiskers!'

They were mine!

Yet 'twas not all a vision' for ye flourish
Beautiful as ye were wont, and maidens look
With throbbing hearts, and longing eyes upon you
Curling in very pride.

And may ye ever
Flourish as now in bushiness sublime,
Unfading, undiminished, and erect!
May envious Time upon thy glossy curls
Scatter his hoar frost never. May no drought
Nor dire disease 'pale the red flush of youth,'
And wither all your freshness till ye die!
Never may Fashion, with her tyrant voice,
Demand you as an offering at her shrine,
Clipp'd in your bold aspirings, and at last
When our appointed race on earth is run,
May Fate's sharp scissors cut our threads together,
And one dark, narrow coffin cover all! SELMA.

N——, Sept 8, 1834.

A CAREFUL SOLDIER. A new recruit coming into action, followed the example of his comrades, and loaded his musket. Having done this, he placed the breech of his piece on the ground, and appeared to be anxiously endeavoring to draw his charge. One of his comrades observing him, sung out, 'Jim, why don't you fire, and let 'em have it, boy?' 'Because,' replied Jim, 'I dosent dare to; I shall hurt somebody for I've got a ball in my gun,' and can't get it out.'

A young rake ridiculed marriage. 'The world would be a hell without it,' exclaimed his maiden aunt. 'Nay, aunt, say Acheron,' quoth the youth, 'for in heaven they are neither married nor giving in marriage.'

There are three companions with whom you should keep on good terms:—1st, Your Wife, 2nd, your Stomach, 3d, your Conscience.

There cannot be a surer proof of a low origin or of an innate meanness of disposition, than to be always

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

MISS HELEN DAY.

OR THE CAGED COQUETTE.

'Ten dollars to one we stumble over an adventure ere nightfall! so up with thy crest, man, and don thy best face; for, really should we meet with mountain nymph, or pretty naiad, thy countenance would be sadly out of tune! Nay, I protest, Harry, that black-eyed gypsey of the inn has completely bewitched thee!' Thus said Lucius Fitz Green to his friend and fellow traveller, Henry Thompson, as they entered a darker and rougher section of the rough and dark road, which wound dubiously along, up one of the Cumberland mountains, near the boundaries of Kentucky and Tenessee: and dropping the rein loosely over the neck of a beautiful horse, he paused for the lingerer. The one addressed started suddenly; and drawing up the slack rein, at one leap came beside his friend.

'I was but musing'—said he rather lamely.

'Musing!—and so your whole life is spent, either under the excitement of some wild adventure, or in fits of invention and desperate deed, which you are pleased to dignify with the romantic title of reverie, on the scholarlike one of cogitation; though I suspect, could your mind be analized during such periods, so far from presenting the principles of intense thought, it would established, beyond a doubt, a certain contested point of philosophy. Get married—Ay, *get married!* The sooner, the better—and settle down, at once, into a matter-of-fact, business, family man. You can have no diffic ulty in choosing one from the brilliant *coterie* where you are a general favorite; and, flattery abide I must acknowledge deservedly so: for it is a well-established fact, that no gentleman in the set can whisper soft nothings so agreeably, turn off a flattering period so delicately—be so polite to a plain lady, or so devoted to a beautiful one—lift a fallen gloves so dexterously—turn the leaves of new music so gracefully, or seat a lady at her piano-forte so irresistibly as this same friend of mine, Henry Thompson!'

'Have done, Fitz Greene! if you would not really make me angry! I despise the character you have drawn! you know I do! You know I detest a coxcomb!'

'Ah yes—and yet, what gives us empire is not to be despised, after all—there are some in this world Harry, and not quite fools either, who would study years to master the magic of your manner: and I am not certain but the art of making a Thompsonian bow will yet pass into a profession, and be taught by some travelling wonder in a series of, at least, "Twelve Familiar Lectures!"'

Lucius spoke ironically, and not with a strict regard to justice, as respected the character of his friend; yet not in a spirit of jealousy or envy, but with the nobler feeling of sincere, though somewhat misjudging friendship. The mind of Henry Thompson was of that high and imaginative order, which, while it is attracted by beauty and loveliness in all their forms has within itself a standard of excellence very rarely exemplified; hence he was generally assiduous to please, and attentive to the other sex without ever being *particularly* devoted to any; and though he gained the reputation of being one of those who

"Kneel at every shrine,
Yet lay the heart on none;"

Still, a principle of strict integrity prevented his attention from ever passing the bounds prescribed by the nicest honor. He laughed, indeed, with the volatile, chatted with the loquacious, and sentimentalized with the sentimental; yet no angel presence had, as yet, ministered in his bosom's inner sanctuary, or drawn upon the friend of fervid feeling it contained.

'I repeat my advice,' added Lucius, after a pause '—I—'

'Suspend your admonitions, and your flattery, if you please,' interrupted Henry. I detest the follies, as I abhor the affectation of fashionable life! Our ladies are like coin—no matter how gross the stamp of fashion, it must be received; and, worst, the *impression* is often the only merit: so, counterfeits and all pass together.'

'Come, come, you know I am an advocate for Fashion, and Fashionables; and if we do not choose another subject I shall presently introduce a succession of reasons, by which I shall prove their intrinsic excellency.'

'And your reasons, will be as well grounded, I doubt not, as that old-fashioned, but very convenient one, expressed by a truant school-boy to his less ingenious fellow delinquent, "why if Mr F. wants to know the reason why we have been absent tell him CAUSE—"'

'I suppose you intend to marry a natural!' pursued Lucius, without heeding the interruption; 'and when I find you walking bare-foot by moonlight, and drinking dew from butter-cups, with a fair and *new* edition of 'Sweet Simplicity' at your side, we will have the argument at our leisure. But let us stop and ramble in the forest awhile; and we may be so fortunate as to rouse some fair giantess of the mountains; or do you fear the contamination of fashionable life may have reached even here?'

'You misconstrue me, let me say what I will. Now I wish you to understand, while I state, expressly, that though I will not marry a *mere* fashionable lady, my choice cannot fall among the vulgar. The object of my love must have delicacy without affectation—modesty without awkward bashfulness—a pleasing exterior without great beauty, and, of consequence, vanity; polished manners, cultivated taste, and good sense.'

'Hem, an image likely enough to have been found among the by-gone simplicity of Arcadian grots; (barring the refinement;) but less likely to be met with among the squares and drawing-rooms of our less favored age. Yet the dark-eyed daughter of mine host may become, through the medium of all-perfecting love, a 'case in point,' as you lawyers are wont to say.'

'Fitz Greene!' said the other, wheeling his horse suddenly, 'do not go too far! I am weary of this continual taunting—Fling one crime in my teeth! prove one dishonorable act against me but, till then, drop the subject! or, by my honor! I'll turn my horse's head towards New York this instant, and leave you and your advice, to vegetate together in Kentucky!

'Stop my friend, you are a little too warm for the occasion!' replied Lucius, with an air of chagrin spite of his smile.

'I acknowledge it. But with this feeling in one's bones a premonitory of the rack, and the bare memory of food in one's stomach, it is not strange the disposition to patience should abate somewhat. Besides you were confoundedly provoking. But I am in better humor now; so let us alight and view the country from yonder opening.'

As he spoke the twain simultaneously sprang from their saddles; and they wandered at leisure amid the silence of those magnificent solitudes which seemed still as freshly beautiful, and awfully sublime, as when they first rose to perfection amid the peaceful grandeur of a new world.

But ours is not the privilege to postize; and therefore we put a period to the above sentence, abruptly as the modern utilitarian drops his gate into the water

Our friends, however, worth long their acquaintance, we may well believe, since they actually forgot the earnest calls to a value, providentially well stored. Having at length partaken of a cold collation, they composed themselves to rest; and sleep, which seemed to be an instinct of the moment felt fully abide about them, soon stole over their wearied senses.

A strain of delicious music came upon their slumbers, and was so in unison with their very dreams that when they woke and looked on the objects about them, it was with the painful consciousness that a pleasing illusion is dissolved. A moment's doubt, and then in 'sober certainty of waking bliss,' they recognised the familiar notes of 'Bonny Doon,' warbled by a female voice, and waking the sweetest echoes of the woods. At first only the air was heard; and then it was embodied in Mrs Moore's sweet little 'Hymn to Solitude.' The voice seemed to possess a remarkable compass, and pure, with the greatest apparent ease, from a low, quiet-like murmur, to the highest, and softest melody of a bird. The hymn was finished; and the spirit died away near by note, until the whole forest was still again, as if not a wind were whispering, and not a vital breath trembled among its leaves.

The friends looked around almost fearfully. They half believed themselves attended by some supernatural or superior being.

'I believe,' said Fitz Green, 'we are trespassing on Fairy Land, or the Land of Syrens; or, else, the Ghost of Sappho haunts these shades.'

'Very possibly,' returned Henry with a look of vacancy; then with sudden start he added, 'I will find her.' He sprang to his horse; and the friends resumed their 'winding way,' up the mountain. Henry met, in obstinate silence, one or two pointed allusions to the daughter of mine host, which ended in sundry sage admonitions with regard to the folly, as well as danger, of pursuing sylphs, syrens, and all such intangible and unapproachable existences.

They reached the north side of the mountain, and soon came in view of the majestic Cumberland, sweeping away to the southwest through a valley enriched by scenery more beautiful than any they had ever beheld. At the mountain foot stood a cluster of perhaps a dozen neat white houses; and in their midst a small but neatly finished church; and its white spire rose against the deep green of the luxuriant meadows in the back ground, with a delicate and beautiful contrast. So engrossed was Henry with this inspiriting view of life and civilization, bursting at once upon the monotonous grandeur of the forest, that though the descent had grown suddenly steeper, he was riding carelessly as if his way had been over a plain; and just as Lucius called out to him to be more careful, his horse stumbled. For an instant Henry sat powerless, with the thoughts of a horrid death cold within him; then, something white flashed before his eyes—and he was turned aside from danger. He continued motionless with an intense and aching void of thought and feeling: and when his friend came up he was pale as death.

'I am safe,' he faltered, 'but where is my good angel? It *was* an angel.'

'It was a girl, by my honor! and a beautiful one too, if I am not mistaken. The touch of her little finger upon the bridle was like the passing of light; and yet poor Raven swayed to her guidance, as if he had a sense of joy—the gallant fellow!—at being led by so fair a hand! In an instant she darted away and seemed to melt into the depths of foliage. But, in sober earnest, and all poetry aside, there is that in my heart at this moment, which could not deny her a kiss, were she ten times uglier than Hecate.'

'Where did she go?' interrupted the other.

'Towards the ascent of the mountain. She disappeared by yonder little ash at the right.'

Henry dismounted promptly; and having tied his Raven to the tree mentioned, he began to ascend the mountain, followed by his friend. A bad path was made somewhat better by an occasional rude step and a rough railing on one side, similar to those by which we ascend Mount Holyoke. They went on, climbing steep after steep, the highway above seeming nowise to diminish. Fitz Greene had just made a vow of immediate return, when they suddenly came in view of the object of their pursuit. She was ascending with a rapidity which defied all hope of overtaking her. There was no other way than to call after and address her. This would be a peculiarly awkward piece of business—so thought Lucius—not so, his friend. Henry had no fear but that of losing sight of her who was already so far in advance of him. He was not over ceremonious in the city; and for ceremony on the Cumberland mountains, he never dreamed of that! With headlong impetuosity he called out, 'Lady! Nymph! Fairy! Goddess! whatever thou art! pause! in mercy, if but for one moment?'

'Harry! you are mad!' whispered Lucius. 'Look at this little glove—this glove of real Paris kid! why it would fit the fairest hand of our chosen circle; unless, indeed, like the slipper of Cinderella, it may be worn by none save its owner. She is a lady, Harry, and will resent our imprudence! come, let us be off, and out of this scrape!'

Henry answered not, for the girl paused and turned. She stood at too great a distance for her features to be distinctly observed; but the transparency of her complexion, as she stood against the light, was dazzling; and there was a delicate softness about her—an ineffable grace of figure and motion—fitting one who dwelt amid the harmony of perfect nature. Henry stood with both hands lifted as if invoking a Divinity, with Lucius at his elbow attempting to withdraw him. The girl paused but an instant; and, as she looked on the tragi-comic group below, she shook away a profusion of fair curls; and a long, wild, thrilling, musical laugh rang and echoed through the forest.

'What are you seeking?' she asked, flinging the curls over her forehead, and then back, so as to discover a look wonderfully mischievous, even at that distance; at least to Lucius, who was in partial keeping of his senses.

'Only to see you—hear you speak—hear you laugh'—and the clear, gleeful burst of sound which made involuntary reply, did justice to the girl though she were the queen of laughter. She sprang from the block of granite where she had stood, and began to ascend the cliffs rapidly.

'Stop! stop! for Heaven's sake! you will be dashed to pieces!' almost shrieked Henry.

'Preach to the goats!' replied she above; and tossing one white arm over her head, she carried back a flood of hair from her face.

'But where may I see you, and when?'

'At my father's house. When you please.'

'Where is your home?'

'Where?' where?' said echo. It was the only reply. The girl had vanished. Henry ascended cliff after cliff, and height upon height; until Lucius, alike out of patience and breath, declared he would go no farther. 'The witch has led us a complete wild goose chase!' said he, 'and I am vexed! I saw it all in her eye, for off as she was, the sprig of mischief!'

'Where may her home be?' soliloquized Henry.

'In Greenland or Mexico, very like! and may she desert thither at short notice!'

'I will find her. She shall not escape me. I would follow her to the farthest border of the Ganges. She has given me permission; and I will see her in her father's house, though he be a dweller in Indostan.'

The friends were soon comfortably established at the village inn; and having won the landlord to confidence, by inviting him to share one of his own not-of-the-very-best bottles, a series of artfully arranged enquiries drew forth the history of the villagers; and among them that of Helen Day, embellished with divers particulars our readers will hold us excused from entering into; especially, since, though the story was exciting to Henry, his friend actually fell asleep during its recital; a fate from which we most cordially wish to preserve them. The substance was, that Miss Helen was believed to be half a witch; that she had captivated most of the village swains, as well as sundry travellers and sojourners. But though she made so free with the hearts of others, it was averred she had none of her own. She ran away from her lovers when she could—if they continued obstinate she played innumerable tricks upon them. When they talked ardent, she laughed; and when they grew emphatic, she laughed heartily; yet, after all, she had such an irresistible goodness of heart, as made all that knew her, friends—even her rejected lovers. She was the only child of Col Day, a gentleman of moderate fortune; who, during her infancy, was travelling for the restoration to health of a beloved wife. The object of his care was seized with her last illness, and died at the little village of M——, then scarce a village. The bereaved husband, having laid the dear remains in the earth, felt an irresistible attraction to the spot, and having closed his business in the city, and obtained an accomplished female relative to assist him in the education of his child, settled at the village. It so happened that the friends had letters to this same gentleman; and an early hour of the following morning saw their presentation.

The house of Col Day stood a little aside from the village; and was distinguished from its neighbors only by its superior finish, and the high cultivation of its grounds. A balcony shaded the front. The pillars were merely small trees of a knotty surface, shorn of their bark; and in this simple state polished by time, they afforded support to the profusion of clinging shrubs and vines which were twined among them. Col Day received our friends with the ease of a well-bred gentleman of the present day, made somewhat more lofty by a lingering of the formal politeness which marked the old school. As the strangers entered he was engaged in an animated discourse with several gentlemen, who, like themselves, were travellers; and this preoccupation on the part of their host, left them at liberty to look around and admire the exquisite taste displayed in the arrangement of the simple furniture—every article of which stood in its place with such peculiar fitness, that the mind was insensibly lost to the impression that nothing else could have been so well there; and this fitness of things is the fundamental principle of true elegance, unlike, indeed, the load of ornament which cumbers many of our fashionable drawing rooms, where GOLD is the grouping spirit; and, as it would seem, has seized all it met, with a covetousness equal to that which had won itself. The friends were equally impressed with all; nor were they without surprise at finding a centre-table covered with standard works, intermingled with the best reviews and periodicals of the day. In a little recess stood a harp beneath an open window, round which clustered a profusion of clematis, honeysuckle, &c. But the spirit—the controlling presence which had wrought all the magic was not visible; though, had they not been told so, they would have felt that such a delicate presence must have been. As they were making these observations, a young man looked in at the window and asked, 'are the girls ready?'

'They have been gone this hour,' was the reply; and the Colonel, as the intruder withdrew, invited his new guests to join a party of the young villagers, who were to have a pic-nic dinner in a grotto on the mountain side, which invitation was cordially accepted.

As they drew near the scene of enjoyment, they saw groupes of the happy villagers, walking, sitting, dancing, singing, chatting or silent, as caprice or inclination prompted. A young girl bounded to meet the Colonel, but seeing strangers, withdrew. Henry started; but though a singularly sweet countenance peeped from beneath a cottage bonnet of the fairest straw, it was not like the magic-breathing face, whose lineaments were graven in his very soul. The Colonel held out his hand and introduced her as Miss Mary Jennings, his niece. Then stepping into the midst of a group, he laid his hand on the arm of a girl who stood with her back to them, submitting to have her fair brows garlanded by sundry rustics.

'Helen!' the girl turned. 'I have the pleasure of presenting Mr Fitz Green, and Mr Thompson from New York. They bring letters from your uncle.'

'I have had the pleasure of meeting them before'—replied Miss Helen, blushing, as she cast a mischievous look of recognition from one to the other: and again the same rich, musical gush of sound, which made the laugh of Helen Day, rang on the very soul of Henry: and without other salutation she bounded off to join her cousin. The Colonel was disconcerted, and stammered something meant as an apology for the mountain girl. The friends related their adventure, and excused the little mischief so handsomely that the father's eyes filled with tears of joy.

'I owe my life to her presence of mind! said Thompson, with much fervor.'

'Never speak of it again, I beg of you!' said Miss Helen, turning quickly. 'I am ashamed to have acted so out of all rule—so entirely without precedent—*If you had only saved my life!*'—and her quick grey eyes turned cunningly under the long lashes, and stole a mischievous glance at Henry.

The Colonel took dinner with the young party, out of compliment to his guests; and then having won a promise from them to make his home their home during their stay, he withdrew: first however, giving his daughter a strict charge to be on her best behaviour, and pay every attention to his new friends. But the demand on Miss Helen's kindness was not so readily met. Henry was chagrined by her indifference—excited by the wild freshness of her character and manner—amused by her shrewdness—and attracted by altogether.

Her figure was of fairy-like proportions: and constant exercise had given it such grace and buoyancy, that every motion appeared harmonized to the melody of spirit that dwelt within. Her eye might have been a study, for an oculist, or a lover. With the light and shade so continually passing it was impossible to determine its color. It was susceptible of every shade of expression from the wildest mirth to a dullness almost amounting to stupidity: and this last quality, which could be commanded at pleasure, often heightened the comic when Miss Helen chose to play *l'ignorante*; then it would quicken again with a world of mischief, or melt into an expression of the most bewitching tenderness. Her hair, with the sunlight upon its glossy rings, was golden; but in the shade it was as sober a brown as might be, in such a flood of restless, living beauty. Her versatility of character found justice in her face. Childish simplicity, mirth and mischief, piquant shrewdness and good nature, were continually chasing each other over its delicate outlines; with an expression of melancholy now and then stealing over them, like shadows over the sunny fields of summer. With all her simplicity she possessed a dignity of carriage, worn as naturally as if she had been born a duchess, and nurtured among bended knees.

Three weeks flew rapidly as if they had gone on the wing of thought. Though Helen shunned the particular attentions of our hero, yet she mingled in his general conversation with an interest marked and flattering. She was always taciturn when entirely alone with him; yet her fulness of feeling and vivacity were never greater than when he drew her just aside from the company, whose vicinity might take away the awkwardness of a *tete-a-tete*, and conversed upon some well chosen subject. Poor Henry could not tell what to think. At one moment he was flattered, but the next every hope was dashed from his heart. With characteristic impetuosity he had tendered his proposals; and, in like manner he was refused; but he stood on the best of terms with the father, to whom he had candidly declared his sentiments. Finally an understanding took place between Miss Jennings and our hero, and they commenced a serious flirtation; but without the desired effect: and Henry was constrained to feel that Miss Helen's indifference on the subject was proof-direct of her indifference to himself. What miserable reasoners these lovers are!

Affairs stood thus when the young villagers proposed a ramble on the mountain side. Lucius offered his arm to Miss Jennings; and as each of the other nymphs had a particular swain, there was no alternative but for Henry to tender an offer of his escort to Miss Helen. Both were in unusual good spirits; and an animated discussion of some incidental topic beguiled them unawares into a path wide from the one their companions had taken.

'You are fatigued, Helen;' and the girl allowed herself to be seated. Henry took her hand in his; and unable to resist the influence of the scene and circumstances, he poured out a torrent of fervid feeling.

'I love you, Helen! and I must love you!' She answered not; and as the tremor of the pledge he held increased; and as a series of eloquent hues, from the softest tint of a sea-shell to the richest carmine, passed over her beautiful face, he took rather too much for granted. He unfolded his future prospects. He spoke of the pleasures of a city life—of the picturesque situation of his paternal home. This was unfortunate—and Miss Helen's equanimity was restored. 'I am not there yet!' thought she.

'A city residence,' she repeated, while an expression of waking mischief played along her sweet mouth; 'And, pray, how many stories high is your house?'

'Five,' he answered, smiling in spite of his disposition to do otherwise.

'Five stories high! why I would rather live in a cave! Make such offers to city ladies—not to me! I am a wild girl, and I would rather live on the wildest crag of yonder mountain, than in the most splendid square of your city! I have lived there. I was once lost, and wandered a whole day amid the lonely grandeur of the mountains. I can never describe the wild, the fearful joy I experienced while standing on that black crag at the left of yon blasted pine, and discovered from thence my home. It looks a mere point from hence; but I stood there in perfect safety. Henry groaned audibly, as, following the direction of her hand, he caught a view of the fearful height. 'I found an eagle's nest there,' she continued, 'and made friends with the old by feeding their young. Since, I have often visited the nest which is occupied yearly; and the noble creatures have become quite familiar.'

'I beg of you! I conjure you! for my sake—for your father's—to visit that dangerous spot no more! Dear! dearest Helen, promise that you will not!'—He pressed her hand in his. He almost drew her to his arms—but she eluded his grasp; and the next moment stood on an eminence at a little distance.

'There he is—the glorious creature!' she exclaimed.

Thompson looked up as she spoke, and saw a large eagle wheeling, and gradually descending through the air. He cowered—bent to her caressing hand; and the next moment darted away to the very heavens.

'Oh, that I could soar thus!' she exclaimed; and clapping her hands, she shouted in pure joy.

'You are a strange girl,' murmured Henry, who had been attracted to her side. 'Proud, gifted, incomprehensible creature! I must love you!' And she was folded to a bosom warm and true as ever surrendered its peace to the wayward influence of beauty. She trembled there a moment; then, with a look fitting an empress, she said, 'Let me go, Mr Thompson'—and she was obeyed; but as she stood beside him, one hand was allowed to remain in his. 'I must love you Helen!' he repeated; and you must return my love. I shall be miserable if you do not!'

'You are mistaken. Several have told me the same story; but, with a single exception, they are all married and happy. I recommended partners to them, and was universal bride maid at their weddings; and they bless me every day they live. Some have since acknowledged that they were much happier than they could have been with me; and I believe—I know it! I am a wild girl, Henry, and in the city you would be ashamed of me.'

'Oh, no, Helen! you have no equal! Only say you will be mine, and go where you will—dwell where you may—and I will follow and dwell with you!'

'I dislike too much compliance'—said Miss Helen, tossing her pretty head.

'Witching, wicked creature, instruct me what to say! Tell me how to please you!'

'Do you love to run down hill?' asked the girl; and clasping his hand, she gave a sudden spring, and bounded down the steep descent. Henry, unable to resist the impetus, was constrained to accompany her; and he found himself out of breath; and, we are sorry to add, out of humor, at the foot of the hill, surrounded by the company, who laughed heartily at his involuntary descent; and though he laughed himself, he was displeased; and he took care that Miss Helen should see that he was so.

Henry had now become too much excited to remain under the same roof with his fair tormentress; and he absented himself several days, under pretence of joining a hunting excursion, at the end of which time, he resolved to leave immediately; a resolution which was ably seconded by Lucius.

'See that you do not allow yourself to be duped any longer,' said the latter, as they drew near the point of attraction. Henry answered not, for the harp and voice of Helen were pouring their combined melody on the charmed silence. He left the side of his friend; and having passed silently through a little wicker gate, stood beneath the window of her saloon. She sung 'Low waved the summer wood,' and the flood o' passion he had thought to annihilate, gathered back to his soul. Then the plaintive notes of 'Isabel', with all their appropriateness to his own condition, were murmured until though and sense almost forsook him; and he glided into the room pale and silent as a very ghost, and stood behind her. The air was finished; and as her fingers touched the chords fitfully, the soft vibrations told she was seeking for the sweetest sounds. She started—not at the coming of Henry, for his step was noiseless; but at the entrance of Mary and Lucius by an opposite door; the latter having followed to prevent evil consequences. Miss Helen blushed as she met the ardent gaze of Henry; and without speaking held out her hand. He started as if touched by a serpent. The delicate, perfect little hand he had so much admired, so devoutly loved—was blue—blue as indigo.

'Helen!' he exclaimed, 'what have you done? what has happened?'

'Nothing remarkable or improper. I have only made visible the mark of my order. Blues are getting into repute you know'—and she held up her hands together, and looked at them with much complacency.

'Oh, how could you disfigure yourself thus?'

'I will tell you. Our good old Dinah—the best creature in the world! has been dying—I should rather say coloring—she has a sore finger, and I told her I would wring out the pieces for her, as she could not do so without much pain. But Mary said I should not *dare* color my hands while you were here!—and she insinuated a great deal more there is no truth in! I did not wait for a second daring, but put my hands right in; here they are—they have really taken a fine color—and they become the harp admirably, I can assure you!' He heard no more but darted from the house in a state of mind bordering on distraction.

'Oh if I could only see her in the city, her pride would be humbled—her haughty spirit curbed—she should find that to shine in a forest, and in a drawing room, are two things!' said Henry, as he turned his horse's head from the village.

'A diamond is a diamond, and a star is a star, the world over,' coolly replied Lucius.

The summer passed and autumn—it was winter.—We will now take a skip to the city—even New York. A ball was to be given within the week by Mrs and Miss Fielding: and as Julia Fielding was a belle, and her mother a woman of the highest rank and fashion, it was, of course, expected that the assembly would be particularly brilliant—the rooms particularly crowded and uncomfortable—that mammas would be particularly on the alert—and misses, particularly agreeable. Besides, the ball was given for the presentation of a country cousin, who was variously represented by the different persons who had had the good fortune to catch a glimpse of the wonder.

'You will certainly *drop in* at Mrs Fielding's tonight, if no more,' said our old friend Lucius, as equipped expapie, he popped his head into the office of Henry. 'You will certainly avail yourself of the opportunity to see this newly arrived wonder—this prodigy of the mountains!'

'You certainly must know I have seen enough of prodigies, as of mountain girls!' replied Henry, biting his lips.

'Yes, for the past, certainly—but recollect the present and future are to be provided for—and this sweet little spell of excitement that has put the heaven of curiosity into the whole city!—Think of that Master Brook!'—Positively, you will moulder among these everlasting parchments! Remember I am your physician; and I now prescribe a ball and a little pleasant excitement to be indispensably necessary. Mr Jones you will attend to these papers—Gregory, drive to the hotel, and call at Mr Thompson's in half an hour Come Harry.'

The friends soon found themselves passing forward with a crowd which thronged the passage to the dancing room. As they entered, the company were promenading. The eyes of the friends wandered over that array of splendor, where one seemed scarcely fairer than another in search of the stranger.

'She must be the centre of yon brilliant group, I should suppose, by the common gaze following that direction,' said Lucius; 'and, besides, there stands Miss Fielding! we will pay our respects to her.' As he spoke, several promenaders, who had paused a moment, turned off to the right and left, and discovered girl standing apart, yet conversing in an animated and earnest manner with those near. She wore a robe of plain white muslin—a luxuriant sweep of curls was knotted up carelessly with a green ribbon, and her girdle held a bunch of lemon flowers, delicate and sweet as herself. Her very simplicity was conspicuous as it was grateful, where the universal splendor fatigued rather than gratified the eye; and her presence was kindly as that of some fair star, to him whose gaze has been pained by the gorgeous flash of meteors. Her back was towards our friends; and just as they approached she turned with her partner to renew the promenade. Thompson gave a start—first back and then forward: and forgetful of every thing but her presence he stood by the side of Helen Day.

'It is all off!' she said, as with an arch look she laid her hand in his. He started with pain at the memory of their last interview.

'My poor hands, I trust, will never offend you again.'

'And what could there have been offensive in the fairy lineaments of this fair hand?' asked the superlative was her escort through the fashionable masses; as he spoke, laying a jewelled finger, which almost rivaled the whiteness it met, across the object of his enquiry.

A dance was called, and the desired explanation was not given.

'Allow me to hope your hand for this dance is not engaged?' whispered Thompson.

'I am sorry to say it is,' replied Helen, glancing at her partner, whose attention for the instant was attracted by his own neatly fitting little slipper.

'And for the next?'

'Disengaged;' and she glided away with her partner to her place in the set, while Henry joined his friend to observe the dancers: or rather *the one*—for he was troubled with a singular concentration of thought and vision that evening. Miss Fielding was to open the ball; and next in the set was her fair cousin. The music struck up, and the dancing began. Henry's heart throbbed audibly. 'Her wild movements will be out of place here, graceful gipsy though she is,' thought he.

Ere the expression of delight the brilliant Julia excited had died away, a deeper murmur ran among the crowd, and told when her cousin first moved in the dance. Henry did not breathe. A crowd of observers had gathered near the sofa where he sat.

'It is perfect!' said a romantic-looking, fair-haired youth, 'she must have been taught by the fairies themselves!'

'It is like the moving of waters to the music of their own murmuring! a living and palpable harmony!' sighed a young poet.

'She is propelled by a mere act of volition, without mechanical force,' said a scholar.

'Divine!' simpered an exquisite, turning his glass as the object of his exclamation whirled away in the dance, 'incontestibly divine!'

The ball went on. Harry contrived to engross the popular charm through most of the succeeding dances; and when, at a late hour, he led the little Helen to her father, and whispered his good night, there was an interchange of glances that told a great deal in an instant.

A wonderful effect was produced. Miss Helen was talked *of* at least a week. Some pronounced the stranger exquisitely beautiful. A literary dandy called her completely unique; several simpering Misses, extremely rude and *natural*; two or three mammas, blessed with a lot of fashionable ugliness, in the shape of grown-up daughters who never perpetrated the enormous sin of blushing awkwardness and *mauvaise honte*, sneered; but all felt that there was a magic about her, which defied, while it challenged criticism; and Henry, while he felt that she had surpassed his imagination of female loveliness, acknowledged that *a constellation is the place for a star*, after all.

He called early the next day; but he was shocked to learn that urgent business had taken the Colonel to Philadelphia. Thither he first thought to follow; but he thought again and grew wise.

Winter passed—spring and summer. Many travellers went through the little village of M——: and Helen, half unconsciously, cherished the hope that Henry might be among them; and when, at last, the hope had consumed itself, it was realized. The meeting we pass. Proposals were again tendered. Helen vibrated. She received a daily lecture from her dear cox, upon the folly, and exceeding sinfulness, of coquetry; and nightly she wept herself to sleep, because, forsooth, she tho't she could not possibly say 'yes,' after so long having said nothing but 'no.'

'Decide! or you will distract me!' said Thompson, seating his fair tormentress on a crag of the mountain; and he pressed her hands upon his hot and throbbing temples.

'Oh! you are ill! Henry'

'Only in mind—in heart. Speak but one word—and I require no other cordial.'

'And will you be well then, quite well?' she asked, turning her eyes archly upon him. 'Let me think of it; and in the mean time I will visit my eagle.' She darted from his side; and was lost among the cliffs, and the thick foliage. Henry was wounded—shocked; but he joined the party below, and strove to appear at ease. An hour passed and Helen returned not. An alarm was excited. She was sought for until night; but she could not be found. Her father was absent from home; but no exertion was spared, and when, at the end of the second day, she could not be found, the whole village was paralyzed.

We follow her footsteps. As she sat in a lonely place, with her kingly favorite hovering round—herself, the meanwhile, lost in reverie—a figure, closely cloaked, came suddenly from behind, and seized her. She attempted to scream, but her mouth was instantly bound so as to prevent her. In this state she was hurried along, so rapidly that she was rather borne than led; for fatigue, as well as fright, rendered her powerless. At length they entered a passage she judged to be narrow, from her frequent contact with the sides, and subterranean from the increasing dampness and coldness of the atmosphere. In a moment more, the bandage being removed from her eyes, a scene was discovered to her delighted senses, which more than realized the wildest dream of Romance, or the most vivid conceptions of Eastern story. She stood in the midst of a spacious room, brilliantly lighted, and glittering with thousands of stalactites, that sent off their splendid refractions in every direction, till the whole arch seemed set with the richest gems, and draperied with rainbows. Helen gazed around in speechless admiration. For an instant she was reassured; or assuming, perhaps, a fearlessness she did not feel, she said, 'Good Mr Aladdin, tell me why I am here? Am I to be kept in a glass box, the favorite of some imperial giant, and queen of all this treasure?' but the stern aspect of the strangely appareled, and almost giant form before her, forced her unnatural vivacity away; and she burst into tears.

'Foolish child!' was uttered in deep and severe tones, 'far different is thine errand thither—even for the privilege thou hast never known—one day of serious thought—thou has trifled with thine own happiness! but there are spirits to whom thy happiness is dear—and they have conspired to save thee! still thy fate is in thine own hands. Attendants!' and a tall figure, enveloped in antique drapery, and closely veiled, attended by a young and beautiful girl, appeared; and the conductor withdrew. Helen clasped the drapery of the benign appearance, whom we will call the Veiled Figure; and falling to the ground, cried, 'Have pity! save me!'

'No harm is intended, child,' replied a voice that gave involuntary quiet to the prisoner.

'My father! He will be distracted! He will die! if I am kept here long!' shrieked Helen, bursting into a fresh agony of tears. Then she sprang to her feet and with a sudden force of manner she said, 'By what authority—and for what purpose is this unwarrantable detention? Lead me to my home! I command you.'

'Annie, comfort our young friend,' said the Veiled Figure; and as the arms of the beautiful one clung around the weeper, the same deep voice added: 'Henceforth ye are sisters—*so the fates decree!*' And as the fair Annie lifted the wet curls of Helen, a sweet voice whispered, 'Is it not even so? May we not be sisters?' Helen clung to her and wept.

'Our guest will need rest and refreshment,' said the Veiled Figure. 'Annie, retire with her—and comfort her;' and with a majestic bearing, the figure left them. Helen was led to a small apartment fitted up comfortably, being hung with furs to keep off the damps; and as the weary, half-distracted girl sat on the lowly couch, she clung around the gentle hearted Annie, and whispered, 'You will tell me?'

'Fear not, dear sister! for I already feel that it is a sweet privilege to call you so—a privilege I have long desired. Fear not—to-morrow you will be at home and happier, I trust, than you have been for many months. Oblige me by asking no questions; and now, sweet sister, let me kiss your tears all away, and try to compose yourself.'

'Leave me not,' replied the weeping girl, looking earnestly on the gentle face that bent over her. 'Nothing ill can be associated with you! and if ever I return to my own happy home, you will find me a sister indeed.' Helen slept at last and her dreams were full of the mysteries connected with her situation, yet were they not unpleasant. She arose refreshed, and with an almost unwarrantable confidence in those about her.

In the morning she was left alone. Then the words of her mysterious conductor occurred; and a few hours of serious thought effected a greater change in her feelings than a sermon—or, what is better a MORAL TALE would have done: and she actually came to the truly moral conclusion (which the *wise* may think *our* story wants, inasmuch as we may not give it a perfectly tragical point,) viz. That TO TRIFLE WITH ONE'S OWN HAPPINESS IS FOLLY, BUT TO TRIFLE WANTONLY WITH THAT OF ANOTHER IS CRIME.—When Annie returned she was in tears.

'Why are you weeping, love? Let me wipe your tears away; and then I have a charming story for such romantic girls as you and I—and, best of all, it is affirmed by old Nannie, the retailer of village gossip, to be TRUE. I see you wish to hear—so I will commence—In a village not far hence, resides a little coquette.—She has had scores of lovers, if we may believe our authority; but she probably never loved any of them, though she appeared pleased with a young gentleman from New York, who is represented quite an Apollo.—She encouraged his addresses—probably to add brilliancy to her reputation for conquest—you are pale, dear! take a glass of water—there—the best is to be told—when she thought her victim quite secure he had, in fact, become attracted by her less beautiful, but far more amiable cousin; and their espousals are to be consummated this very night. The coquette, it appears is not particularly interested in the ceremony, as she has withdrawn—no one knows whither: and it is whispered that she has not been, after all, wholly indifferent!—But how pale you are! Sister, dear sister, are you ill?'

'No. I am quite well,' replied Helen, rising, with the resolute manner which sometimes characterized her; 'but do leave me again.'

'No, my dear, I cannot; and, besides, our friend in the veil wishes your attendance.'

'Then I must obey for my actions can no longer be voluntary. I am a prisoner.'

'Say not so! dearest sister!' and Helen, leaning on the arm of Annie, was led from the apartment to the one she had first entered, where she saw the Veiled Figure; and beyond, in a remote nook, the rigid aspect of her conductor. They entered an inner chamber where Helen was astonished to find a fashionable toilette, with all its furniture, and an array of beautiful dresses.

'There is yet an important ceremony to pass through, and we must dress for the occasion,' said Annie, as she carefully closed the buffalo skins which hung over the entrance. 'Allow me to be your *fille de chambre*, and help you to assume this splendid dress:' and Helen, was arrayed in a robe of white satin.

'A white knot and a bunch of lemon-flowers for those fair curls;—and now a string of pearls, as foil to this living alabaster,' said Annie, passing her hand over the polished surface, and clasping the necklace. 'Not another tear to dim your beautiful eye—now a glove to hide this perfect arm. Now look in the glass, sweet sister, and see if all is right. Ah, keep that fair hue!' she added, as Helen blushed at the image of her own loveliness.

Annie was soon dressed in like manner. Helen wept for very wonder.

'Do not grieve, sweet sister! for now you will be indeed my own!' and drawing Helen's passive arm through her's, Annie led to the principal apartment.—As they paused in the full light of a chandelier, she withdrew a veil which had been flung over our heroine, and gazed at her with more than a sister's pride; nor was she the only observer; the Veiled Figure stood a little aside with clasped hands, in an attitude of intense, perhaps painful thought, which suddenly gave place to one of delight and admiration. The mysterious one approached. A hand was laid on the fair brow of Helen; and the same deep voice murmured, 'The hour of trial has come. Act conscientiously—as your own soul may be justified—and God bless you!'

Helen felt every nerve thrilling with strange emotion: and, unresistingly, she yielded her hand, and was led by Annie through several narrow passages, which terminated in a brilliantly lighted hall. On a kind of throne, at the farther extremity, sat one alone, in the garments of such as pronounce sentence in courts of law. Below, at the right and left, were other seats; but they were vacant. An awful silence filled the place; and Helen, as she advanced, felt the blood curdling as it ran, as if she trod in the court of offended DOOM!

'This is the Hall of Justice,' whispered Annie; and a cold sweat came over the brow, and a dimness to the eyes of Helen. She would have fallen if the Veiled Figure had not caught and supported her. They approached and stood in the fearful presence of the judge.

'Let the prisoner be unsupported,' said the latter; and Helen recognising the tones of her conductor, stood alone.

'Helen Day!' and the voice woke an awful echo—'Helen Day! stand forth! and answer for thyself—and answer truly—as thou wouldst at the last judgement!—*Didst thou ever love?*' A silence so deep that the suppressed breathings were heard distinctly, followed the question: and then the girl burst into an agony of tears.

'Silence! and speak, if thou wouldst find peace.'

Helen's spirit was of that high and energetic order, which always rises with difficulty, and gathers strength in danger. Her countenance suddenly changed. It wore a resolute—almost stern expression. The effort of feeling brought the crimson flood to her brow, and carried it as suddenly back. Wiping her tears away, and standing perfectly erect, with a resolute air and manner, she replied, 'That is a question you have no right to ask; and which, consequently, I refuse to answer!'

'I *have* a right! and I *must be obeyed*. Answer me—*Didst thou ever love?* Speak! as thou wouldst in thy secret thought—and before thy God!'

Her momentary strength was gone. 'Yes!' she replied, with a shriek so wild and shrill, that it seemed to pierce the very crystals among which it rang and echoed.

'Was thy lover faithful?'

'Yes?' she answered with the same wild cry.

'Was his happiness precious in thine eyes?'

'No—I am guilty—and if there is a punishment prepared—let it come—for *I am guilty!*'

'Punishment indeed! Thy fate shall be a lesson and a warning to the coquette! PERPETUAL BONDAGE SHALL BE THY DOOM! Plaintiff! stand forth, and be thine own avenger.'

At these words the classic drapery fell from the Veiled Figure; and Henry Thompson started thence, in time to catch the falling one.

'Helen! my own Helen!' he whispered; but she was senseless: and in this state she was put into the arms of the Judge. Volatiles were administered with effect. When Helen opened her eyes, she met those of her own dear father, streaming with tears, and bent upon her with a thrilling expression of love, pride, and joy, that went to her very soul. She clung to his bosom and sobbed like a broken-hearted child. At length she grew calm from very exhaustion. 'Is my own father plotting against me?' she murmured, bursting into a fresh flood of tears.

'Only against thy follies, my child. Helen, forgive me—if I have seemed severe, it was *but* seeming!' and he wiped the unmanly drops away. 'I have long watched you with the painful solicitude of a widowed father—I have counseled—I have admonished you—but all in vain. I have long seen that you were trifling with your dearest happiness, and I vainly looked for the end of your caprices. I knew you would not listen to plain, sober Reason, and I adopted this artifice, to force you into a conviction of your own folly—or, perhaps, a knowledge of your own sentiments. I have had accomplices indeed,'—Helen looked anxiously round, with a faint consciousness of the scene preceding her senselessness. Henry was at her side in a moment. 'I have had accomplices,' pursued the Colonel, 'but I exonerate them from all blame. They acted only at my instigation. Now, tell me, my daughter, if I have done wrong to look upon this excellent young man with the pride and affection of a father—and the hope of one day calling him son?'

She looked up in his face with a fulness of feeling that seemed struggling to make itself evident. She spoke not; but *words* were unnecessary. As her eyes turned they met those of Henry—she stretched out her arms, and was folded to the bosom henceforth to be her home.

'Enough,' said the father, wiping away the still gathering tears. 'Helen, are you ready to be married *now*? I put no constraint upon your inclination.'

The same eloquent look answered.

'There are friends in the next apartment ready to witness your espousals; (for I—however another might feel—could have no doubt of the result.) They have been kept aloof to spare your delicacy; for that is done by me, almost as your happiness.'

He motioned with his hand—and Annie with a light step, withdrew. She soon returned, followed by a group of friends, the foremost of whom was Mary, attended by Lucius Fitz Greene; and the happy Helen was in the arms of her own dear cousin. Annie drew her half away; and Henry whispered 'my sister, *our* sister, dearest?' and as Helen embraced the lovely creature she felt that it was even so.

'How is this?' asked the young bridesmaid.

'Children!' said the Colonel, 'suspend your explanations; or let me make them. Miss Thompson and Mr Fitz Greene arrived most opportunely the day before yesterday—for what reason, or by what chance, we will ask another time. Now, my friends, it is but just that I inform you that you are invited hither to witness my daughter's marriage.' None but Mary and Lucius had been in the secret, as might be read in the group of wondering faces. 'Mr Williams we can proceed no farther without *your* assistance.'

A venerable man, whose long, silvery locks, parted on a smooth brow and swept over his shoulders, came forward, with a countenance as benign and holy as might have distinguished the primitive apostles. He poured out his soul in prayer for the twain before him, with a simplicity and fervor that went to the hearts of all. He joined their hands—and they were wedded. After the first gush of salutation and congratulation was over, the exulting Henry bent over his young bride and whispered, 'Will you occupy these apartments my love? or where will it please you to reside?'

'Wherever you wish,' she replied, with one of her own richest smiles. 'Or, if I may be allowed to choose, I should admire to be carried to some great city—shut up in a five story cage, and kept for a show.' Then, yielding to deeper feeling, she twined her white arms round her husband's neck—and wept;—but they were tears of the purest joy.

For the New England Galaxy

ANTHRACITE COAL.

MR EDITOR.—Do you use the 'hard coal' at your office? If so, then perhaps you will be obliged to me for informing you where a pure article, without mixture of slate and other impurities, a coal that burns and blazes almost as clear and free as charcoal and consumes itself, leaving a bright yellow ashes, can be bought. I do it with considerable satisfaction having in previous seasons suffered in common with others by the attempted use of Lehigh and other stone coals. This coal, which at the earnest recommendation of a friend at Providence, where it has been for some time used, I have commenced burning, suits me, as it will any one who buys it of Messrs Rodgers & Hayden, at their wharf, bottom of Leverett street. N. N.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 4, 1834

H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

PRIZE TALE.

The time limited for the receipt of Articles for the Premiums last offered having expired, and the awards having been made, the publication of the several manuscripts has been commenced, and will be continued, till the budget of original matter received, is exhausted. As the publishers of the Galaxy mean to relax none of their efforts to make the paper one well worth the patronage of the reading public, they have decided to repeat the offer of *ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS*, in the same sums as before, viz. FIFTY DOLLARS for the best ORIGINAL TALE; TWENTY FIVE, for the best ORIGINAL POEM; and TWENTY FIVE for the best *Article upon a Humorous subject*. The writers are at liberty to select their own scenes and characters; the publishers of the Galaxy having decided not to confine them to any particular age or country. The manuscripts may be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the Editor of the Galaxy.

In addition to the matter contributed for the prizes which will from time to time continue to be offered; the publishers, determined to spare no pains to make the Galaxy, a useful, readable, and interesting paper, have engaged contributions from the pens of practised writers. To say they have done all they can do, would be a contradiction to the present expression of their intention to increase their efforts to merit patronage as that patronage increases.

Although our list of country exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new exchanges; we now offer an exchange to any country editor who will give this notice a few insertions.

TERMS OF THE GALAXY. Three dollars per annum. Persons at a distance who order the paper, are expected to make payment in advance, or give a satisfactory reference in the city. Persons obtaining five subscribers, and remitting fifteen dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Boston, August 16, 1834.

COMBINATIONS.

We do not wish any remarks of ours to be interpreted as having a political meaning. Professing neutrality, we do not intend to forfeit our implied pledge, nor, on the other hand, are we willing entirely to avoid allusion to important subjects. Among the matters for consideration which press themselves upon observation, and are matter for deep reflection with every American, none is so deeply interesting, or so pregnant with important consequences to the permanence of our institutions, as the spirit which has manifested itself of late years among different classes of our citizens, to combine for their own benefit, against all the rest of the world. We do not refer to unions of men of all professions and callings in political parties; to associations charitable or literary; nor to associations which have the general benefit of any particular craft or profession in view;—although even these institutions may be prostituted to the selfish purposes of individuals.

In the organization of society, men of all callings are made mutually dependant on, and useful to each other; and that state of society is the happiest where every class in the community possesses its due weight. Such a state exists where the people are universally well educated and intelligent. Ignorance is fit only for the slave—to the condition of such an unfortunate mortal, it is not only fit, but *essential*. We thank God there are no slaves in New England. Every citizen occupies, or may occupy the place for which his natural or acquired ability qualifies him—and his importance is estimated exactly in the proportion in which he is useful. Every body finds his proper place; and no honest occupation, however laborious, is degrading, or a disqualification. Consequently, people are continually changing places in society. He who is honored, or sought for to-day, is forgotten to-morrow; and people who were yesterday unknown, are the lions of to-day.

In countries whose institutions recognise hereditary honors, the case is different; but even there the titled fool is often supplanted by the able plebeian. Here no such distinctions are recognised. Talent gives the possessor influence;—'Knowledge is power,' all the world over. It is useless to deny that *wealth* also has its weight; but it is neither permanent, nor so great in a republic as elsewhere. The sons of the poor often accumulate wealth, because bred to economy; the sons of the wealthy impoverish themselves from having been taught to spend but not to acquire. Should wealth have influence? It always *will*. Should a Hercules, or an Adonis possess advantages over a cripple? They certainly do. And where is the remedy? Although taking thought will not add one cubit to the stature, well cultivated mental powers will place the possessor above those, who though his physical superiors, are his inferiors in knowledge.

If wealth is mighty, knowledge is more so. Education is your true leveller, it brings people up to an equality, contrary to that levelling principle which would pluck the lofty down to the low. As we have before said, every class in the community, is equally dependent on each other. Each must sustain its proper place, not by combinations, and extortion—not by grasping hold against others, but by due weight of circumstance. Let the efforts of those who would diminish the condition of any class of men, be directed to their mental and moral improvement. Let their condition be made tolerable, if they will—and the merest combination of minds will achieve this honor. But to endeavor those of men to the same level with the rest, is corrupting them to civilization, back to the condition of savages; and destroying the bonds of all social relations.

It has been said that the army of the 'poor against the rich' is *natural*. He must have been a natural who originated the assertion. The rich and poor are, in fact, just as much of variance, as any two parties who are about to make an exchange of commodities. Each has a superfluity of some articles, and a lack of others; and the exchange is a mutual benefit. The rich man needs the benefit of the poor man's labor; and the operative needs his employer's gold. When gold is abundant, labor commands a higher nominal price; when the reverse is the case, and more labor can be commanded than is necessary, the price of labor is less. Such things regulate themselves, as certainly as water finds its level. Local causes may make exceptions, but as a general rule the principle holds good. Combinations to fix the price of labor, or of a commodity, are as unreasonable as the conduct of that man would be, who should refuse to let his lazy body be carried about at the expense of the labor of his legs.

THEATRICAL.

TREMONT THEATRE. The new Drama of Gustavus was brought out at this house on Monday evening. Scenic accompaniment is generally understood to be auxilliary to the dialogue; in this piece the order is reversed,—the brushes of Bragaldi and his assistants being the *actors* to which the drama of Gustavus is principally indebted for its attraction. And while the dialogue has, to use a homely phrase, 'changed work' with the scenery dresses and decorations; it performs most villanously in its new vocation; and instead of dutifully adding to the interest with which the magnificent scenery is *studied*; it detracts from it. The audience listened to it with the same interest, and with about the same patience that a man would endure the prosing remarks of a cicerone, while visiting a picture gallery. They seemed to consider the dialogue but a plausible excuse for exhibiting the scenery, and seemed perfectly willing to waive all such *apology*, and attend to the business of the evening;—the admiration of Signor Bragaldi's splendid painting.

The moonlight scene by Bragaldi, representing the ruins of St Cuthbert's Monastery, looks more like enchantment than any thing else in the piece, though the audience are carried to the levee of a sorceress in the course of it. We believe Signor Bragaldi prides himself more on the Masquerade scene. This latter, designed and painted by Bragaldi, with the assistance of Messrs Stockwell, Reinagle and Bartholomew, is truly magnificent;—but we confess we prefer the quiet, poetical, solemn beauty of the monastery of St Cuthbert—and the Lake in the back ground which almost ripples in the moonlight. Mr Stockwell's scenes do that promising young artist more credit than any of his previous productions. The music by Auber is 'beautiful,' at least so say amateurs.

Mr Barry, who took Gustavus at short notice on account of the illness of Mr Barrett, looked 'every inch a king,—Clara Fisher; Smith, Mrs Barrett, Comer, and Mrs Hughes did all in their power to make a dull drama interesting; but it is no go. People go to *see* Gustavus, not to *hear*. One thing new we certainly did hear, when Andrews in the scene at the hut of the sorceress, in the character of a sailor, talked of *splicing* the *taffrail*, and the *mainsail*.

On Thursday night, a new Tragedy, entitled Gaetano, or the Heir of Manzoni, was brought out for Mr Eaton's Benefit. People are afraid of *anonymous* tragedies, as Byron was of anonymous wine—consequently Mr Eaton's receipts were less than they would have been, had he put up a piece that people were acquainted with. Under these circumstances it was rather a gratifying proof of the estimation in which Mr Eaton is held, that the receipts were considerably more than the expenses.—The hero of the piece, *Gactano*, (Eaton) is a Venitian Bravo, in the pay of Count Albrozzi, (Smith,) by the order of whom he has committed some two or three murders, 'besides lies, cheats, and knavery.' Among these is the supposed assassination of Manzoni, father of Francesca (Mrs Barrett.) Albrozzi has been improbably careless enough to give the Bravo written instructions, *duly signed*, for the commission of the murder of Manzoni; which document the Bravo preserves, intending to make it the instrument of his revenge upon the Count, for making him a murderer. The foster father of Gaetano, has also been in the pay of Count Albrozzi, having years before, by his order, stolen the heir of Manzoni from his parent.—Gaetano, with his scroll forces Albrozzi to give bim the half of his fortune;—and then has the assurance to supplant Albrozzi in his suit to Francezca; compelling the Count to acknowledge him (the Bravo) as a friend, and to represent him a Neapolitan Noble. The nuptials of Gaetano and Francezca are on the the point of consummation, when the foster father of Gaetano interposes (vainly, so far as his interference is concerned,) to prevent them.—They are stopped by the miraculous reappearance of Manzoni, (Gilbert,) whom Gaetano supposed he had murdered. Manzoni recognizes in the foster father of Gaetano, the villain who stole his child some twenty years before; demands his restoration; and is pointed to *Gaetano* as that son. The Bravo is horror struck, that he has unwittingly attempted the murder of his father, and come within an ace of marrying his sister. He seeks Albrozzi—strangles him—and dies.—The best scenes in the piece are those in which the Bravo compels the titled villain Albrozzi to yield to his demands upon his fortune—and to acknowledge him as an acquaintance before the uncle and guardian of Francezca. In the scene between Francezca and her guardian, in which she refuses to marry Albrozzi, Mrs Barrett made the character noble, affecting, and interesting.

Mr Eaton's Gaetano was very well done—some alteration of the language to make it more even and in better keeping with itself is necessary. Mrs Barrett's Francesca, and Mr Smith's Albrozzi were good. It is hard to criticise a piece upon its first representation. Allowance is to be made for the embarrassments under which the actors labor, in the fear that the sins of the author may be visited upon them. Allowance is also to be made the author for the imperfect acquaintance which the actors have with his piece,—with no model, or established stage custom to guide them. There are many good passages in the Tragedy—but the plot opens too soon—the end is too distinctly visible from the first act; and there are many situations which the author might have turned to infinitely more account; the whole needs revision. The first reception of the Tragedy by an audience in the best possible humor, is no fair index of its future success.

The last scene on Thursday night was miserably managed. Not that Gaetano did not strangle Albrozzi, like a Turk, and then die himself as became a Bravo;—but the Dramatis personæ stood about them in postures as perfectly composed and quiet as those in which an admiring audience would see the Anaconda or Boa Constrictor crush the bones of a rabbit. Author or stage manager was at fault there.

JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES. We long to witness the reception which Bostonians, ever awake to merit, will give this gentleman. His welcome at the Park Theatre, New York, was enthusiastic; and he was by no means, insensible to the demonstrations of favorable opinion which he received; his voice faltering as he pronounced his opening sentences in Master Walter. At the close of the piece he was loudly called for, and making his appearance before the curtain, delivered the following brief address. 'Ladies and gentlemen. The kind way you should welcome me, your hearty welcome me, and the kind manner you have received me, and the kind manner you have received me, and the kind manner you have received

From Rio Janeiro. The brig Gracchus, Capt Oliver, arrived at Baltimore, left Rio on the 12th August. On the 7th a Boston brig arrived with a cargo of ice, which had lost about 20 per cent in weight. Such a cargo had excited much curiosity among "the natives." The U. S. frigate Brandywine was preparing for the Pacific; and the Natchez for Pernambuco, in 9 day. The Ontario was to remain there.

From New Granada and Ecuador. Captain Park, of the schooner Eliza Williams, from Santa Martha, has furnished the Editors of the Courier and Enquirer with Bogota papers to the 17th August.

An insurrection had broken out at Quito, the capital of the Republic of Ecuador, against the government of President Flores.

No information of the approbation or disapproval of the Congress of Venezuela of the treaty of amity, boundaries and commerce, had been received at Bogota up to the 17th.

Shocks of earthquakes were felt at Santa Martha, doing considerable damage. The inhabitants were obliged to leave their houses and live in tents. A report was in circulation at Santa Martha that a volcano had broken out about 30 miles N. E. of that place.—*Star.*

From Bermuda. By the Br sloop Experiment, Capt Tyne, we have received Bermuda papers to Sept 15th. They contain intelligence from many of the British West India Islands in regard to the operation of the Emancipation Law which went into effect on the 1st of August, and, we are happy to say, it is in general of a favorable character. At St Christopher's where some disorder had occurred, tranquillity was again restored. In several other Colonies the negroes at first refused to work, but in one way or another their insubordination was speedily subdued.—*Jour Com.*

A letter from Pictou, N. S. dated 11th inst, states that ship Sybelle, of Liverpool, from Cromarty for Quebec, with three hundred and sixteen emigrants had been cast away and all perished. Six of the crew saved themselves in a boat, four of whom had arrived at Pictou.

DOMESTIC.

City Affairs. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

Henry & Robert Williams, and Benj Winslow licensed as auctioneers.

The several subjects from the Common Council respecting erecting a building for the House of Reformation, and the order to borrow money to carry the same into execution—read, and referred to Aldermen Wetmore, Leighton and Elliot.

Report of the committee respecting foreign loans—accepted in concurrence with the Common Council.

Warrant granted to Albert O. Dawes, as Clerk of Engine No 18.

Petition of Jotham Glazier to have wagons stand near Warren Hotel, Merrimac street; referred to City Marshal

Petition of Bill Richardson and others, to have Hanover street widened between Prince and North Bennet street: referred to Aldermen Leighton and Gurney.

The Board nonconcurred with the Common Council in the order respecting advertising in all cases where the expenditure may exceed $500

At a meeting of the Common Council on Friday evening, the report recommending that a building be erected as a House of Reformation for Juvenile Offenders, was taken up and accepted with amendments. The site finally agreed upon for its location, is on the southerly summit of the hill, on the right hand side of the entrance to the House of Industry, South Boston. The sum of $20,000 was appropriated to defray the expense of its erection, by a unanimous vote; and Messrs Hastings, Bartlett, Shaw, Oliver, and Harris, (to be joined,) were appointed to cause the same to be constructed.—*Trans.*

Thanksgiving. The Governor has appointed Thursday, the 27th day of November next, to be observed by the people of this Commonwealth as a day of public Thanksgiving.

Mr Wm C Patterson had his pocket picked at the Park Theatre, on the night of the 20th ult, of $3,020.

It is stated in Poulson's Philadelphia Advertiser, that President Jackson has caused all the plate belonging to the President's house, and which has been collected since and including the days of Washington to be melted up, and a new set to be purchased in France.

The Deputy Warden and one of the Overseers of the Connecticut State Prison, were recently stabbed by a prisoner or prisoners. The particulars of the affray not been published.

A counterfeit *one hundred* dollar note of the United States Bank, (Washington Branch) was taken yesterday at one of our city Banks, and the fraud was not detected, until it was presented for deposit at the Branch Bank.

The *ruined* gamblers at Richmond and Norfolk are said to be on their way to the north, to trap the spooneys and young pigeons here with their roulette and rouge et noir tables.

Cooper and his daughter are playing at Louisville. His Hamblin that was, is *manager* of, and acting at the Petersburgh (Va) theatre. Mr Barrymore stage manager.

The amount of property ascertained by the Assessors of the city and county of New York, to be taxable is about one hundred and eighty-eight millions of dollars.

The number of deaths in Charleston during the week ending 21st Sept was 26. Stranger's Fever 11. Whites 26, colored 6. This is about double the usual number of deaths per week.

The Attakapas Gazette says: a duel lately took place between two of the colored gentry—they were both dreadfully frightened, and each sent a messenger to the civil authorities apprising them of the duel, and wishing their interference—but the magistrates decided otherwise, and the poor fellows were obliged to shoot at each other for some time, when a lucky shot scratched one of them on the arm, and they were then satisfied.

Wm H. Aspinwall has been recognized by the President as Vice Consul for Tuscany in the city of N. York.

The Albany Daily Advertiser says a rumor has reached them that Gov Marcy is about to decline Herkimer nomination, and to take in place of it Secretary *Embassy* to St James.

The Irish and other foreigners, to the number of hundred, had a regular fight in New York on Sunday last, while a large concourse of citizens looked on and enjoyed the sport without making a single effort to quell the riot.

The Missouri Legislature is liberal in granting divorces. At a late session 36 were lumped in a single bill, and many of the parties divorced have since contracted new marriages. Meanwhile the legality of the acts granting divorces having been brought before the Supreme Court of the State, that tribunal has decided against the act under which proceedings were instituted, as unconstitutional, and therefore null and void.

The following are the particulars of the illness of Mr Crawford, in a letter from Lexington Ga, dated 21st inst. which we have copied from the Athens, Banner.

Mr Crawford left home on Saturday afternoon in ill health, in order to hold Elbert Court—was attacked a short time after retiring to bed, on Saturday night—was speechless in a few moments, and lingered in pain until his dissolution. The physicians attended him pronounced his disease an affection of the heart, and that he remained perfectly sensible to the last.

The Abingdon Va Statesman of Saturday, 20th ult says—The President of the U. States arrived in this place yesterday, on his return to Washington City.—He tarried here for same evening. He seemed to be in good spirits; and we were gratified to find that his health has been much improved, by his visit to the Springs.

Examination of Matthias. The examination of this self-styled Prophet took place yesterday at the Upper Police Office, before Justice Wyman. He strenuously denies the truth of Mr Folger's allegations that the money received from him was obtained under false pretences. He was born in the town of Cambridge, Washington Co. in this state; is 42 years old; his name is Matthias (not Mathews, as some of the papers have erroneously printed it.) In answer to a question in regard to his residence, he replied that his legal residence was Zion Hill, West Chester Co. He called himself a "traveller," and then went on to state as follows:

"I am a Jewish teacher, and Priest to the Most High God, and doing all that I do under oath, by virtue of my being subscribed to all the covenants that God ever made with man from the beginning up to this time. I am chief High Priest of the Jews of the order of Melchisedeck, being the last chosen of the twelve Apostles, and the first in resurrection, which is at the end of forty years after the building of Jerusalem by Cyrus, and 1,260 years from the birth of Mahomet, which terminated in the year 1830, that being the summit of the power of the false Prophet.

'I am denouncing judgement on the Gentiles; and that judgment is to be executed in this age. All the blood from Zacharias to the death of the last Witness is required of this generation; and before this generation passeth away, this judgement shall be executed and declared. The hour of God's judgment is come.'

On being asked whether he had endeavored to make Mr Folger believe that he was a Prophet, he replied —'In my general character of preacher, I endeavor to impress all men with the import of what I have here stated: but not more so in relation to Mr Folger than any other person.'

He was then interrogated as to whether he ever told Folger that he possessed the power of life and death, the remission of sin, and the salvation of the soul, and that if he (Folger) believed in him he would be saved, and if not he would be damned—he answered; 'In my character of preacher I say that my person is as a trumpet for the Spirit of Truth, to speak by and that this Spirit from the trumpet declares that every person must believe in the said Spirit of Truth, and practice obedience thereto. as did Jesus of Nazareth, and that this obedience will secure eternal life. My general declaration was, that if they believed in the Spirit of Truth, they would be saved—if not, eternal damnation would await; and that the Spirit of Truth which actuates them, must be dictated from themselves and by themselves.' He was committed.—*N. Y. Trans.*

The President returned to Washington on Tuesday last.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AT A DISTANCE.

Upon our list are many subscribers in arrears who reside at such distances, or in such places that to reach them with a collector would eat up more than their subscriptions. Every individual knows whether he is in arrears for his newspaper or not, and different reasons actuate different persons in continuing on the debtor's side of a printer's leger. The majority regard the sum as so trifling that it is hardly worth transmitting, but these sums, though individually small, are in the aggregate of much amount to the publishers. Our friends will therefore, upon the receipt of this notice, forward their subscriptions from May 10th, 1833, (the date from which the accounts are ours.) If inconvenient to send the precise amount, a five dollar note, (we would not *refuse* king Biddle's) may be remitted and the extra two dollars shall be placed to their credit on the current year. We wish all to take some notice of this request, as after a reasonable time we shall deem all who take no heed of us, voluntary and wilful delinquents, and deal with them accordingly, by erasing, their names from our list. In aggravated cases we shall take the liberty to put other printers on their guard by publishing the names of those who give us reason to believe they swindle us intentionally. This threat affects no *good* subscriber.

July 19, 1834.

☞ Some persons who are in arrears, do not appear to understand who are meant in the above paragraph. The number is, however, few, and we acknowledge our obligations to those who have promptly met their bills. These who are still in arrears, though not aware of it, (as if they were they would not remain delinquents) will find their papers after this date directed to them in *red ink*. No threats of blood intended, understand, but bona fide red ink.

DELINQUENTS.

We publish below a list of Subscribers (Heaven send us few such!) whose papers have been discontinued by order of the Postmasters in the towns in which they reside, or did reside. Against each stands the sum due from him to the present proprietors of the Galaxy. What they owe previous to the 10th of May, 1833, we know nothing about. It is fair to suppose, however, that they were in debt when the subscription list came into our hands; and reasoning from what we know of their non-paying propensities, it is reasonable to conclude that they never will pay. It will be perceived, by the dates of the stoppages, that a reasonable time has been given the delinquents in which to make payment.

New Ipswich, N. H. (stopped Jan. 1834,) Major Seth King, $2; Charles Bateman, $2; E. Wild, (since a resident in New Bedford,) $2.

Montreal, (stopped Jan. 1834) S. Cutter, $2 50.

Great Falls, N. H. (stopped May, 1834) E. Hall, $3; B. Breed, $3; J. A. Peckham, $3.

If any of the persons thus advertised dislike their notoriety, a payment of the sums due, or any notice of their debt (except a plump and unreasonable refusal) will remove their names from advertisement. We shall continue the practice of advertising, till delinquents become more attentive to us. A number of other names are 'on file for publication.'

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Frederic P. Conant to Sarah H. Skelfield, of Bath,—Charles Rawson to Abigail Tuttle—E. M. Whitney, formerly of Lexington, to Mary J. Mills—Alfred Bryant, of the house of Barry & Bryant Wilmington N. C. to Sarah A. Bird—Elijah Harris to Susan Sampson—John Everbeck to Elizabeth Foster—Willard Bullard, Esq to Nancy Cushing.

In Woburn, Sumner Young, to Mary A. Barnes, of Boston.

In Norton, E. Smith Howard to Sarah Howard, both of Easton, Ms.

In Lynn, William Mead, of Dunstable, N. H. to Eliza Collins.

In Salem, Francis B. Reed, of Providence, to Mary Jewett—Francis Ham to Tomson B. Shaw—Andrew M. Chipman to Nancy Ryan—Dr John M. Moriarty, of Gloucester, to Nancy P. Andrews—Richard M. Wortman to Elizabeth G. Hammond—John Dearborn.

In New Bedford Capt Joseph T. Chase to Hannah Hawes.

In Fairhaven, Henry Jenny to Mary Damon—John Jenkins, of Nantucket, to Abby Hammond.

In Glastonbury, Dr Asa B. Snow. of Boston, to Emily Church.

In Northampton, Rev Wm Thompson, (recently appointed Professor of Biblical Literature in the Theological Institution at East Windsor, Con,) to Eliza W. Butler.

DEATHS.

In this city, Isaac Raymond, 53, formerly of Westminster, Mass—Charles Spear 40—Jesse Dunbar, 22 1st officer of the brig Pandora, formerly of Easton, Mass—Sarah Matilda Brewer, 13.

In Charlestown, widow Margaret Andrews, 80, late of this city—Cyrus Augustus, son of Cyrus French, 8 mos.

In Lynn, Joseph Breed, 62 years—Fanny, daughter of Jesse Flint, 11—A Child of Benjamin Cox.

In Salem, Mrs Mehitable, wife of Samuel Wilson, 44—widow Mary Gilford 48—Joseph Lewis 35—Joseph Putnam, of Danvers, 83, a revolutionary pensioner.

In Portsmouth, N. H. Miss Comfort Lewis 105.

In Kittery, Me, Lt Joseph Cutts Jr, of the U. S. Navy; he shot himself with a pistol in a fit of insanity to which he was subject.

In Aurora, N. Y. Lazarus Ewer, Potsmastar, formerly of Mass. 47.

In Utica, William S. Spear, printer, 47, formerly of this city.

At White Sulphur Springs, Va, where he had gone for the benefit of his health, Capt Silas E. Duncan, of the U. S. Navy, a native of new Jersey.

In Claiborne, Ala, Elizabeth Hooker, 17 mos, and Daniel Rogers, 4 yrs, only children of Daniel C. and Emeline M. Sampson, formerly of this city.

In Liverpool, N. S. James De Wolf Esq, one of the oldest and most respectable merchants and citizens of that place.

On board brig Omar, of this city, Sept 19, on the passage from Havana to New York, Wm A Ruggles, 1st officer, of Providence, 22.

Variety Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened the Store, formerly occupied by Mr S. C Childs, North Square, where he intends to keep an assortment of

ALL KINDS OF BREAD,

With cakes of every description—of the best quality—including

Flour Loaves	Butter Crackers.
Rye and Indian do	Milk Biscuit
Flour and Indian do	Fancy Cakes, all binds
Patent Dyspepsia do	Butter Milk Crackers
Ship Bread	Wafers
Hard and Soft Crackers	Bride Cake
Rolls and Buns	Sponge do
Cup Cakes, &c.	Pies, Custards, &c. &c.

Also, Box Raisins, Pine Apples, Oranges and Lemons, Melons, Peaches, and the usual Fruits of the season, with a variety of Confectionary, Soda and Mead, with other seasonable refreshments. JOSEPH MOULTON.

Lynn, Sept 13, 1834.

Lynn Circulating Library,

TWO doors east of the Hotel. Open at all hours of the day, and until 8 o'clock in the evening

april 12

Notice.

THE Stockholders of the Lynn Mechanics Fire and Marine Insurance Company are hereby notified that the Annual Meeting for the choice of Officers and such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at their office, on the First MONDAY in October next, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, Pres.

A. RHODES, Sec'y.

Lynn, Sept 27, 1834

Notice.

THE Stockholders of the Lynn Mechanics Bank are hereby notified that their annual meeting for the choice of Directors and such other business as may legally come before them, will be held at their new banking room (near the Friends Meetinghouse) on MONDAY the 6th of October next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Per order of the President and Directors.

JAMES OLIVER, Cash.

L. M. Bank, Lynn, sept 20

Lynn Mechanics Fire and MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make Fire Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3300 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3300 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.

A. Rhodes, Sec'y

Lynn, April 5. tf

Removal.

WILLIAM CROSS, *TAILOR.*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Joseph P. Jackson, directly opposite the First Methodist Meeting House, where he would invite all those that feel disposed, to give him their support, that he engages to fulfil all orders in his line of business with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors and a continuance solicited.

N. B. Garments cut and made are warranted or no compensation required

Lynn, June 23 tf

Notice.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has taken the Store corner of South st, a few rods west of the Hotel, where he intends keeping an assortment of Morocco Leather Kid, Neats Leather, Alum Skins for Aprons, English Skivers. For sale on as good terms as can be purchased elsewhere G. P. BRACKETT

Lynn, Aug 28

ROPES & LAMSON,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

HAVE received a complete assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Trimmings, Gloves, Dickeys, &c. &c. Also, Rodgers celebrated Stocks.

N. B. They continue to cut and manufacture Gentlemen's Garments in the latest fashion and in a style not to be excelled at any other establishment. Their friends and the public in general, are respectfully invited to call at Alley's Building, Market street,

Joseph Edwards, Jr—*Tailor.*

Masonic Square, Lynn.

CONTINUES to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, *Cash.* All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given

Lynn, April 12.

Selectmen's Notice.

THE Selectmen of Lynn will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, on the first Monday in each month, from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Lynn, july 19 tf SAM'L NEAL, Chairman.

Violin Strings.

A PRIME lot of VIOLIN STRINGS, for sale at the Bookstore, 2 doors East of the Hotel.

Lynn, April 26.

Note Paper.

AN assortment of elegant NOTE PAPER,—gilt edged English, and assorted French—for sale by J R. NEWHALL. Lynn, May 10.

Lynn Book Store,

Two doors East of the Hotel.

BOOKS and Stationary of every description constantly on hand.

Schools and Libraries supplied at short notice on the best terms.

Paper of all kinds, by the ream or at retail.

Quills, wholesale and retail.

Blank Books, of the various kinds and qualities.

Fine Cutlery, Cards, Pictures, Perfumery, and a great variety of Fancy articles.

☞ All articles in his line, which he may not have on hand when called for, will be promptly furnished by the subscriber. J. R. NEWHALL.

Lynn, April 12.

Notice.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Lynn and vicinity that he has taken a Room over Richard Tuft's store nearly opposite the north door of the Hotel, where he intends to keep an assortment of

English and French Watches,	
Chains,	Seals, Keys,
Jewelry,	Silver and plated Spoons,
Spectacles,	Ever-pointed Pencils,
Thimbles,	Penknives,
Scissors, &c.	

☞ Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted. The Subscriber respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage WILLIAM OWEN

Lynn, Sept 6 tf

Union Fire and Marine Insurance Company, in Lynn,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3300 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3300 on any one risk, at their office in Nahant Bank Building.

H. A. BREED, President.

Isaac Story, Secretary.

Lynn, April 5. tf

Printing.

ORDERS for Printing, of every description, received at the Bookstore of the Subscriber, 2 doors east of the Hotel, and executed with neatness and despatch A job establishment will be kept in operation at Lynn, but all orders for Book-work, and Jobs out of the ordinary line, will be executed at one of the first establishments in the city.

BOOK-BINDING.

Orders for Bookbinding, of every description, received as above. J. R. NEWHALL.

Lynn, April 12.

Satin Beaver Hats, for $3.

JUST received at the store of the subscriber a lot of Superfine Satin Beaver Hats for the low price of $3 for *cash only* GEORGE HATHORNE.

Lynn, Sept 20

New Goods.

JUST received at the store two doors north of the Post Office, a great variety of FALL and WINTER GOODS, consisting of 3-4 and 4-4 MERINOS, of various prices and colors. *French, English* and American PRINTS of the richest patterns, and some of which are very low. BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and SATTINNETS, as low as can be purchased in town or elsewhere BOMBAZETTS and CIRCASSIANS, colors blue, blk, orange, slate, drab, brown, &c. HOSIERY, a great variety. GLOVES of all kinds; also yarns, &c. &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or approved credit. GEORGE HATHORNE.

Lynn, sept 20

Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Cambletts, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.

ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L, feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn. sept 20.

For Sale.

A COMMODIOUS Dwelling-House together with a Barn and out buildings, and about eighty rods of tillage Land, under and adjoining, situated in Lynn at *Nahant*, nearly opposite Rice's Hotel, being the same Messenge formerly occupied by Mr Abner Hood.

For terms and conditions of sale apply to the subscriber at his office in Lynn J. C. STICKNEY.

Lynn, June 28 tf

Ready Made Clothing.

AT the store of the subscriber will constantly be found a supply of READY MADE WOOLLEN CLOTHING, which will be sold at the lowest Boston prices GEORGE HATHORNE.

Lynn, sept 20

Cobbett's Jackson.

COBBETT'S LIFE OF JACKSON; Cobbett's Advice to Young Men and (incidentally) to Young Women; Cobbett's Cottage Economy, to which is added the Poor Man's Friend, &c. just received by

Lynn, sept 13 J. R. NEWHALL,

Shirts and Drawers.

JUST received a supply of Vigonia, Merino and Flannel Shirts and Drawers, which will be sold cheap at the store two doors north of the post office

Lynn, sept 20. GEORGE HATHORNE.

New Store.

AARON HOLMES would inform the inhabitants of Lynn and vicinity that he has taken the Store formerly occupied by the late John Osborn, North Common street, where may be found a

Good Assortment of

TIME-PIECES, WATCHES, JEWELRY AND FANCY ARTICLES

N. B. Clocks and Watches cleaned, repaired and warranted. Lynn, sept 20

Removal.

DR E. A. KITTREDGE has removed his boarding place to the house of Mr Josiah Keene, Union street opposite Pine street where he may be found during the night and at meal times—at all other hours, when not necessarily engaged, he will be in his office, Market street. Lynn, Sept 27, 1834.

1835.

THE *TOKEN AND ATLANTIC SOUVENIR*, for 1835.

Also, The Comic Token and Almanac; Davy Crockett's "go ahead" do; Yankee Farmer's do; People's do; &c, &c, just rec'd by J. R. NEWHALL.

Lynn, sept 27

Now Exhibiting

AT THE ATHENÆUM, PEARL STREET,

Panini's Grand Paintings

ANCIENT & MODERN ROME

NO. 1. Represents a Picture Gallery, the walls covered with views of Ancient Rome, consisting of Beautiful MONUMENTS, FOUNTAINS, RUINS SCULPTURE &c, &c.

No 2. The magnificent Interior of the church of ST PETERS accurately pourtrayed in its minutes and ornaments

No 3. Is a view of the Exterior of the vast CATHEDRAL CHURCH of ST PETERS from the entrance of the Grand Piazza with its splendid colonnades, &c, &c.

No 4. Represents a Picture Gallery the walls of which are decorated with views of Modern Rome consisting of the most celebrated MONUMENTS, BUILDINGS, VILLAS BRIDGES, &c &c.

Descriptive Catalogues to be had at the Room

Open from 8 A. M. until 10 P. M.

Admission 25 cts, Season Tickets 50 cts.

Brilliantly illuminated in the evening. sept 6

Now Exhibiting at the ATHENÆUM,

COLES'S GRAND SCRIPTURE PICTURE of the ANGEL APPEARING to the SHEPHERDS.

Open from 8, A. M. until 10 P. M.

Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets, 50 cents.

Brilliantly illuminated in the Evening.

sept 6 tf

Men's Large, Heavy Rubbers.

2000 PAIRS on hand and for sale by W. E. COFFIN & CO. opposite the Post Office. is3t sept 27

Satin Beaver Hat Manufactory.

J. JACKSON late of the firm BRISCALL & JACKSON, would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the above business at No 255 Washington Street, where he will keep a large assortment of Satin Beaver Hats, at wholesale and retail, on as fair terms as any other establishment in the city.

—Also—

Fur Hats and every article usually kept in a Hat Store. Orders for Satin Beaver Hats will be promptly executed. tf aug 16

Flannels and Merinos.

D. BAXTER, has just received 2 bales 7-8 and 4-4 white Fannels; 1 do, 6-4 do do; 2 do, 7-8 and 4-4 col'd do, of all prices and qualities; 2 do 6-4 English Merinos; 1 case 6-4 French do, for sale at 305 Washington street, is2m sept 20

Linen Cambric Handk'fs.

D. P BAXTER has just received a prime assortment Linen Cambric Handk'fs, prices from 37 1-2 cts to $2; 1 case do do do hem stiched borders. Also, Linen Cambric Cravats, a prime article, for sale at 305 Washington street, is2m sept 10

Timber Lands in Maine.

7034 ACRES, in common and undivided, A BARGAIN.

in two of the best located and heavy timbered townships on the Kennebec, being numbers 1 and 2 in the 4th range of the Bingham Purchase, and known as the Moxey townships. The most westerly is traversed by the Canada road and lies opposite the mouth of Dead River. The other is separated from it by a pond from which logs can be floated at all seasons into the Kennebec. The title is unexceptionable and unincumbered, the value easily ascertained, and the terms such as to insure the purchaser a quick return and ample profit for his capital. For plan, estimates and other particulars, apply to SARGENT & AMORY, 2 State street, or ADIN HALL, 10 Exchange street. 1stf aug 30

Removal.

F. M. DYER informs his customers and friends that he has removed from his old stand in Boylston street, to No 479 Washington street, 2 doors north of Eliot street, where he has on hand old transplanted New York Oysters, large and fat, as good as can be had in the city, and a little lower than any other stand.—Parties can be supplied at the lowest rate, and at wholesale lower than can be bought in the city. Come and try them, and we shall be happy to serve you. Sent to any part of the city free of expense. 3m sept 20

The highly improved Ladies SPRING BACK BOARDS.

FOR those afflicted with weakness in the shoulders or inclined to stoop, the above named article is decidedly the best ever introduced for those afflictions The only sure way for persons to have the article to fit well and set easy, is to be measured expressly for it.

The Subscriber will wait personally upon those persons at their places of residence who cannot make it convenient to call at his Room. Stocks and Suspenders of the various kinds made to order at short notice at

Chambers, No 33, School street, opposite Mr Ballou's Church. T H. FOSTER.

may 17 Successor to J. G. SHUTE.

At Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinks of common and low priced do. Also. Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreans, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

GREAT NATIONAL WORK,

American Magazine

OF

USEFUL & ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

To be illustrated with numerous Engravings,

BY THE BOSTON BEWICK COMPANY.

THE success which has attended the publication of the best Magazines from the English Press, has led to preparations for issuing a periodical more particularly adapted to the wants and taste of the American public. While it will be the object of the proprietors to make the work strictly what its title indicates, it will nevertheless contain all articles of interest to its patrons which appear in foreign Magazines.

Extensive preparations have been entered into, both with artists and authors, to furnish from all parts of the Union, drawings and illustrations of every subject of interest, which the publishers confidently believe will enable them to issue a work honorable to its title and acceptable to the American People.

The first number of the American Magazine, illustrated with upwards of Twenty Splendid Engravings, will appear on or before the first of September, and be continued monthly, containing between forty and fifty imperial octave pages, and be furnished at the low price of two dollars per annum. It will comprise—

Portraits and Biographical Sketches of distinguish Americans; Views of Public Buildings, Monuments and Improvements; Landscape Scenery—the boundless variety and beauty of which, in this country, will form an unceasing source of instruction and gratification; Engravings and descriptions of the character, habits, &c. of Beasts, Birds, Fishes and Insects, together with every subject connected with the Geography, History, Natural and Artificial resources of the country, illustrated in a familiar and popular manner. FREEMAN HUNT, Agent of the Boston Bewick Company, 47 Court street, Boston, July 17, 1834.

☞ Editors throughout the U. States who will give the above Prospectus a few insertions in their respective papers, shall be entitled to one year's subscription to the same.

NATHANIEL DEARBORN,

ENGRAVER in General, No 110 Washington street Orders respectfully solicited. A fine lot of Enamelled or polished surface Cards just received, for visiting, &c. Copperplate Printing particularly attended to. Cards engraved in the best manner. tf june 21

India Rubber Water Proof

CLOTH WAREHOUSE,

52 *Water Street—Merchants Hall, Boston.*

THE Proprietor of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Hand-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets, Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address E. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

Clothes Warehouse.

R. C. KEMP, Draper and Tailor, No 34 Merchants' row (opposite the southeast corner of Faneuil Hall) Boston, has just received a prime assortment of *BROADCLOTHS*, of English, French, German, and American manufactures; colors, Blues, Blacks, Adelaides, Mulberries, Invisable Greens, Clarets, Russell and Olive Browns, Olives and Bronzes, Greens Drabs, Lavenders, and Oxford, Steel, and French Mixtures

Also—a superb assortment of London, French and American *CASSIMERES*, of the most fashionable shades and colors. Also—Satin Florentine, Silk, Alpine, Marseilles and Valencia *VESTINGS*, of the most fashionable patterns. The above consists of extra fine, middling and low priced qualities, which will be sold or made up to order in the most approved fashion, and on the most reasonable terms for cash.

Also—a most splendid assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, Jackets, Shirts, Stocks, and other fancy articles usually found in such an establishment.

R. C. K. has on hand a large assortment of low priced Ready made Clothing, of every variety suitable for Whalemen or the Country trade, all of which will be sold at wholesale or retail, at great bargains for cash or approved credit.

Purchasers in want of any of the above goods, are respectfully requested to call and examine before purchasing.

N. B. Particular attention paid to *CUTTING.*

july 5 tf

300

Grass Cloth Jackets

FOR SALE EXTREMELY LOW, by JOHN G. WYMAN, No 8, Court street may 24

Superfine Cutlery,

TEMPERED by the unrivalled Metalic Bath, manufactured and warranted of superior quality by O. T. TYLER, Canton, Mass.

GUNN & BRIDGE, Hard ware Dealers, No 9 Merchants Row, Boston, having been appointed sole Agents for the manufacturer, are now ready to receive orders for any articles in that line, and have on sale an assortment of Pen and Pocket Knives, from 1 to 3 blades, which dealers are invited to call and examine.

☞ Penknives, Razors, and Surgical Instruments repaired.

***A variety of Hard ware Goods at wholesale or retail, for sale as above. 5t aug 23

Cloths, Cassimeres & Sattinets.

40 PACKAGES Broadcloths, including every variety of quality, color and shade; 25 do plain and striped Cassimeres, various qualities and colors; 50 do do Satinets.

Also—Packages 4-4 & 6-4 Merinos, just received, and for sale by W. & S. PHIPPS, 77, Kilby street.

aug 23 3w

Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken store No 2 North Market street, corner of Commercial street, sign of the Golden Boot, where he intends keeping a general assortment of Boots, Shoes, Shoe Stock, &c,, which he will sell at very low prices, for cash.

The subscriber would also inform his friends and former patrons, that he continues to manufacture Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, and repairs the same, in the first manner, and solicits a continuance of their patronage.

aug 23 1m OLIVER AYERS, Agent.

JOSEPH BLUXOME,

TAILOR AND WOOLLEN DRAPER at the Old Stand, No 3, Brattle street, has recently received a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, to which he respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public to decide on such additions as their wardrobe may require for the season.

J. B. takes this opportunity of making his acknowledgements for the liberal patronage with which he has been favored, and trusts to merit a continuance of the same, by using every necessary exertion to give satisfaction. The establishment is stocked with a general assortment of fashionable Ready Made Clothing, to which the requisite seasonable additions are constantly making, and which will be sold cheap, for cash.

JOSEPH BLUXOME.

ap 12 6m No 3 Brattle street.

Mohair Nets.

50 DOZ, Mohair Nets, assorted sizes, for sale at reduced prices, at E. E. DYER'S 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

To Gentlemen.

1 CASE Cravats,—Latest English Style—Received this day direct from London by J. G. WYMAN, No 8 Court street June 28

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 36 Washington street. may 3

New England Stained Glass

MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harlem Place, No 347, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.

Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge.

april 12

Singing School.

MR HOOTON would inform his friends and the public, that he intends commencing a Class for Gentlemen in the practice of Glee Singing, on Tuesday evening 23d of Sept. Those desirous of attending will please to make application at his Music Academy 445 Washington street opposite Washington Bank, previous to that evening, as the Class must necessarily consist of a limited number. sept 13

Blackwood's Magazine.

NOTICE. The publishers of the New Haven reprint of Blackwood, Metropolitan and Foreign Quarterly, would inform the former subscribers to the Boston re-print of Blackwood, that a new volume of their edition will commence with No 27 (which will be issued immediately) and with which new subscribers can commence.

Subscribers to the Boston edition, beginning with this new volume, will continue their Blackwood unbroken.

Subscriptions to the three works, $7 a year, received by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121 Washington street.

sept 13

Real Naples Soap.

1 CASE of the above, warranted genuine, just received at E. E. DYER'S No 98 Washington street.

London Clothes and Hat

WAREHOUSE.

P. CLAPP, at the London Clothes and Hat Warehouse, No 34 Broad street has just received a large assortment of superfine Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of the most fashionable shades and colors and extra quality superior Goats Hair and imitation Cambletts, Silk, Velencia, plain and figured Velvet Vestings, (new and elegant patterns;) Double

MISCELLANIES.

[From the Winchester (Va.) Republican.]

CHANGES.

I turned me from the hurrying throng,
And the grey-worn paths of men;
For the strain of a remembered song
Brought back past hours again.

And from the haunts where courtly mirth,
Like a guided river flows;
I sought the paths of the flowery earth,
Where my natal star arose.

The sun shone on the garden wall,
With rich and golden ray,
The oak trees stood by the stately hall,
But oh, how changed were they!

Yon, where the laugh rung merrily,
And pleasure, fount-like, gushed,
There dwelt more splendor, but the glee
Of careless joy was hushed.

The green old trees were trellised round
With a thousand creeping things,
And tiny pavements marked the ground
With their fantastic rings.

The moss seat by the streamlet's side
I loved so well to mount,
Was marble, and the crystal tide
Was gathered in a fount.

'Tis well—I would not meet again
Those sweet scenes as they were,
I would not see the flowers as then,
Their breath was on the air.

For I am changed—in many a field
Bloomed flowers by life's young tide,
And some are crushed, and some concealed
Beneath a brow of pride.

And it is well, my childhood home,
Thou lookest in mockery
Of the lone heart that dares to come
So deeply changed to thee!

Fit emblem thou, in bitter mood
My musing spirit said,
Of those who scorn the solitude
Of nature's shine and shade.

The bounding tides of the youthful heart,
Crushed till they flow no more,
And the soul's fresh flowrets, trained by art,
'Till half their charm is o'er.

The wealth of early feelings glow,
Taught in hid depths to be,
And o'er the whole a splendid show
Of pride and pageantry.

Fit emblem of the heart that nurst,
Beneath that glowing sky,
From sweet thrall too early burst,
The fairy world to try.

Sun-light upon a crown of pride,
Gems in the wreath of mirth,
And all whose gifts can gild or hide
The weariness of earth.

Shine on, shine on, for there is nought
But this for the bosom left,
Who the priceless gems of early thought
From their spirit cave has reft;

And thrown them in the paths of men,
In beauty frail as erst,
And deemed their light would shine again,
Unsullied as a first. HINDA.

FORTUNE.

BY JAMES HOGG.

I believe that no man with a very large fortune or estate can be truly happy. It is a strange enigma, but it is true, that he feels no wants but the want of happiness in those very blessings which other men covet. I believe that the nobleman is happier than his sovereign; I believe that the farmer is happier than his lord; and I believe that a truly virtuous servant is the happiest of all. The principal reason for this seems to be, that what costs us dearest we are sure to estimate highest. We receive the choicest gifts of Providence with indifference, unless they are obtained with difficulty. The sweetest dishes, the richest wines, the softest beds, cloy the appetite, unless they are attained with some difficulty—nay *only* cloy the appetite and fatigue the senses of him who can always procure them. There is infinitely more enjoyment in that state in which relaxation is festivity, in which the coarsest food has the seasoning—and in this rests happiness. Now, in this particular the poor man has greatly the advantage over the rich, who has no accasion and is under no obligation to labour.

He has certain stated periods, after short intervals, at which his enjoyments return; and they are the sweeter, that he has labored to procure them. This is happiness which never cloys, which brings along with it its full measures of contentment, and which does not distract its possessor, either by a multitude of objects or by unsubstantial hopes. A man born to a large fortune has his relish for enjoyment corrupted from his infancy. He has no restraints on his pursuits after happiness, except those which convince him, at the same time, that it is not to be found. His extensive possessions only diminish hope, without supplying contentment. We ought, then, to deliberate calmly and seriously, whether it would add to our comforts to have every wish of our hearts gratified as soon as it is formed. Let us consult our reason and experience, and say whether disappointment in some things, and expectation in others, are not necessary ingredients in human happiness. The more that fortune places us above danger and want, the less qualified are we to enjoy her favors. Abundance, may increase, but never can remove chagrin and disappointment; it even makes them more intolerable in proportion as we might have avoided them, while the ease with which we may command enjoyment, opens to us endless prospects of pleasure which we can never realize.'

[From Leigh Hunt's Journal.]

SNUFF TAKING.

Yet snuff taking is an odd custom. If we came suddenly upon it in a foreign country, it would make us split our side with laughter. A grave gentleman takes a little casket from his pocket, puts a finger and thumb in, brings away a pinch of a sort of powder, and then with the most serious air possible, as if he were doing one of the most important actions of life, (for even with the most indifferent snuff-takers there is a certain look of importance) proceeds to thrust, and keeps thrusting it at his nose; after which he shakes his head, or his waistcoat, or his nose itself, or all three, in the stile of a man who has done his duty, and satisfied the most serious claims of his well being. It is curious to see the various modes in which people take snuff. Some do it by fits and starts, and get over the thing quickly. These are epigrammatic snuff-takers, who come to the point as fast as possible, and to whom the pungency is every thing. They generally use a sharp and severe snuff, a sort of essence of pin points. Others are all urbanity and polished demeanor; they value the style, as much as the sensation, and offer the box around as much out of dignity as benevolence. Some take snuff irritably, others bashfully, others in a manner as dry as the snuff itself, generally with an economy of the vegetable; others with a luxuriance of gesture, and a lavishness of supply, that announces a moister article, and sheds its superfluous honours over neckcloth and coat. Dr Johnson was probably a snuffer of this kind. He used to take it out of his waistcoat pocket instead of a box. There is a species of long armed snuff takers, that perform the operation in a stile of potent and elaborate preparation, ending with a sudden activity. But smaller and rounder men sometimes attempt it. He first puts his head on one side, then stretches forth the arm, with pinch in hand; then brings round the hand, as a snuff-taking elephant might his trunk; and finally, shakes snuff, head, and nose together, in a sudden vehemence of convulsion. His eye-brows all the while are lifted up, as if to make the more room for the onset; and when he has ended, he draws himself back to his perpendicular; and generally proclaims the victory he has won over the insipidity of the previous moment, by a sniff and a great 'bah!'

Boston & Providence Railroad.

ON and after Monday, the 29th inst, the Cars will leave the Depot at the foot of the Common, with passengers for the Steamboats, at 7 1-2 o'clock, A. M precisely, and awaiting in Canton the arrival of the Citizens' Line of Coaches, will immediately after proceed to Boston. By order of the Board of Directors. sept 27

Boston and Providence Line

OF RAIL ROAD CARS & TREMONT COACHES,

Running directly to and from the Steamboats.

CARS leave the Depot, foot of the Common, Every Morning at 7 o'clock, precisely, for Canton—thence by elegant Safety Coaches of Tremont Line, to Providence, via Foxboro' and Attleboro', the levelest, shortest and smoothest route.

By this arrangement, passengers can leave Boston two hours later than usual, and arrive in Providence as early, and save getting breakfast on the way.

Returning, leave Providence on the arrival of the Steamboat and arrive in Boston in less than four hours. Fare only $2, including Railroad and Stage passage.

Passengers called for in any part of the city for 12 1-2 cents each, if requested, when seats are taken. Be particular and apply for tickets at City Tavern, Brattle str't, and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street, near Old South Church, as the number is limited, not to exceed 50 passengers each way—making in all 100 a day.

Mail and Accommodation Stages leave same places as usual, at 5, A. M. and 12 M. C. B. WILDER, Agent.

sept 20 tf

Fresh Tapioca.

70 BAGS Fresh Tapioca, a very superior article, just received and for sale by

SILAS PEIRCE & CO.

sept 27 1m Elm street

Boots and Shoes,

FOR CASH.

AT VERY LOW PRICES

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

THOMAS C. WALES,

No 195 Washington Street.

sept 27 tf

Concentrated Essence of Jamaica GINGER.

THIS article contains all the virtues of the best Jamaica Ginger, in a concentrated state, and is far more convenient and preferable for family use than pulverized root. It will retain its strength and purity to any length of time, while the powder soon loses its qualities, besides being generally adulterated with some inert substance. The Essence of Ginger has been long celebrated in Europe for its medicinal qualities, particularly for Stomach and Bowel Complaints, General Debility, Rheumatic Affections and Dyspepsia. It is the best preparation for making Ginger Beer, Syrup, Tea, &c.—A tea spoonful in a glass of sweetened water makes a very agreeable beverage in hot weather; a few drops in a glass of ice water or lemonade will prevent any injurious effects; no one article has been used with better success as a preventive to Cholera.

It is warranted equal in every respect to the English—is put up in bottles, with suitable directions, containing four times the quantity and will be sold for half the price;

CREAM OF SOAP, FOR SHAVING.

This article is superior to the celebrated Naples Soap, in its composition, being made of much finer materials, and having the peculiar properties of that Soap, to a much greater degree. It contains but very little alkali, leaves the skin soft and agreeable, and will be found invaluable to all persons afflicted with hard and strong beards.

The extensive sales made during the last year, and the increasing demand for this Soap, is a proof that it stands high in the estimation of the public. It is put up in neat China Shaving Boxes with covers, and will be sold cheap

SARSAPARILLA MEAD SYRUP.

This article, when used with Soda Powders, instead of Lemon Syrup, produces the Sarsaparilla Mead, in the highest state of perfection.

The above articles are prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, 173, Tremont street. Sold also by TROTT & CO. 128 State street Boston. july 12

Afternoon Dancing School.

MR L. STIMSON would most respectfully inform his patrons and others of Boston, that his Day School for the instruction of Masters and Misses in Dancing, will commence on Wednesday, Sept 3d, at 3 P. M. at his Academy, No 33 Allen street. Terms of tuition, $5 to be paid at entrance, and $5 at the close of the quarter, School days Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Evening Dancing School,

L. STIMSON informs the Young Gentleman of Boston, that his Evening School will commence on Monday evening. Sept 1. at 1-2 past 7 P. M. at his Academy, No 33 Allen street. School evenings Mondays and Wednesdays. Terms same as above. aug 16

Portrait & Miniature Painting.

MR R. ROWLEY respectfully his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Gallery of Paintings from 260 Washington street, to Pearl Place, No 11, where he invites the lovers of the art of Painting to call and examine the productions of his pencil.

Mr R. has arranged his rooms so as to receive visitors all hours of the day without interrupting his sitters, and those who do him the honor to call will not (as formerly) be turned away with the excuse of "I am engaged, please to call again."

Mr R. takes this opportunity of rendering to his patrons his sincere thanks for their ample patronage, and he pledges himself to endeavor to merit a continuance of the same, by paying strict attention to the wishes of those who may hereafter sit for their Miniatures or Portraits.

may 24

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Water street, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits, Curtains, Cushions, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in prime order.

N. B. Washing and Ironing done in excellent style, in rear of No 33, Belknap street tf april 26

Spring Fashion.

ANDRE & LOVELL, (Clothes Warehouse, Tudor's Building, third door from Court street) respectfully invite their customers and the public to call and and see their Spring Fashions, just received.

Together with a good assortment of English and French *GOODS*, which they will have made up to in order first rate style, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city. Amongst the Goods is a new and very superior article for Summer Coats and Pantaloons. Also on hand, a variety of Pantaloons, Vests, and some superfine Coats, which will be sold low for cash. Likewise, an elegant assortment of superior made Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs, &c. may 10

To the Patrons of the PENNY MAGAZINE.

WE would inform those persons who took the Boston edition of the Penny Magazine last year, that the work is not discontinued, as one of our former agents has represented in his circular to "my patrons," in which he informs them that he has abandoned and discontinued that Journal entirely.

From the encouragement we received for the first volume, we are induced to put the subscription down to $1.50 and would invite those who patronized the work last year to continue their subscription; and we assure them that no labor or expense will be spared to make the work worthy of the support.

Agents who have not received the first number of Vol. 2d, are requested to drop us a line, and the numbers shall be immediately forwarded to them.

B. F. & J. J. GREENOUGH, No 3 Water st.

june 26 tf

Merino and Lambs Wool Under-SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

AN assortment of the various kinds of Undershirts and Drawers, of Vigonia, Worsted, Lambs Wool, Merino, Flannel and Cotton, for sale at KIMBALL'S, Gentleman's Furnishing Store, 12 Washington street aug 30

Tanner's American Traveller.

THE American Traveller, or Guide through the United States; containing brief notices of the several States, Cities, principal Towns, Canals, and Rail Roads, &c. with tables of distances, by stage, canal and steam boat routes. The whole alphabetically arranged, with direct reference to the accompanying map of the Roads, Canals, and Railways of the United States; by H S. Tanner—with map of United States, and views of the principal Cities. For sale at LILLY, WAIT & CO'S 121 Washington sept 6

KIMBALL'S

STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY

READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) BOSTON.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.

Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigonia Hose.

Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves. Cravat Stiffners.

Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.

Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.

Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.

Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.

White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

Howard House.

HOWARD STREET.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken that well known and extensive establishment, formerly occupied by the late Mr WM GALLAGHER. He hopes by strict attention and a desire to please, to merit a share of patronage from the public which was bestowed upon his predecessor.

The House is situated in the most central part of the city, and contiguous to the Post office and other public buildings. It has been fitted up in neat and genteel style—the rooms airy and retired. The Larder will at all time be provided with every delicacy the season will afford.

Parties wishing to be provided with entertainment for any number of persons can be accommodated at the shortest notice.

☞ A few single Gentlemen can be accommodated with Board. JAMES RYAN.

sept 27 3m

Printing Ink.

WILLIAM HENSHAW, Agent for Hastings Ink.

No 12 Water street, BOSTON.

KEEPS constantly on hand every description of the above Ink, will be furnished in any quantity desired at the shortest notice.

☞ All orders from the country faitfully executed.

W. H. Is also agent for Eddy's Printing Ink which he will furnish as above.

Also Red and Black Writing Ink of the best quality.

sept 27 tf

WATERMAN'S

KITCHEN FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

87 Cornhill and 6 Brattle street.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public, that to his former assortment he has just added WOODEN WARE, in all its variety, and is now ready to supply them with almost every article useful in the kitchen. Persons furnishing new kitchens, or replenishing old, are respectfully invited to call.

NATHANIEL WATERMAN.

N. B.—Manufactured as above, strong Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. Also, Tin, Brittania, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware repaired. 2wis sept 20

Common Rubbers Shoes,

GOOD quality for sale in lots to suit purchasers, at very low prices at 195 Washington street, by THOMAS C. WALES.

Also, on hand, a small lot of inferior Rubber Shoes, at 25 cts per pair, by the quantity. 3m sept 27

Boston & Gorham Gunpowder.

THE subscriber informs his customers, that the Lowell and Gorham Powder Works have been greatly increased and improved, and that he is now ready to sell Gunpowder at a small advance, and also warrant it of first quality, R. M. BARNARD, Agent.

No 1 City wharf.

Agents in New York, Billings, Halsted & Matthews.
do in Philadelphia T. Deland.
do in Baltimore, Clark & Kellogg.
do in Salem, G. G. Newhall,
do in Portland. J. D. Gardner & Co.

N. B. Ship masters are respectfully requested to call on the Agent at No 1 City wharf, for the Laws Regulating and Keeping Gunpowder in the City of Boston.—Copies of the Laws can be had gratis.

sept 27 3m R. M. BARNARD, Agent.

Men's Large Rubbers.

JUST received by the brig Baltimore at Salem, a very prime lot of Men's Rubber Shoes, large and heavy, (selected by Chas J. Smith, Esq, American Consul at Para, expressly for the Boston Market.) for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by THOMAS C. WALES No 195 Washington street. 3m sept 27

RICH SILKS,

AN assortment of Blk and Col'd Silks, of beautiful Colors and Finish, carefully selected for retailing. Aso, French and English Merinos selected colors.
French Prints, some new styles.
Fine Corded Robes.
Russia Diapers and Damasks.
Doubled Milled Flannels.
Merino Shawls.
Prime Cottons for family use.
A few dark fancy Prints, fast Colors for Sixpence, at
sept 27 5tq WHITES No 89 Hanover street.

Elegant Figured Rubbers,

BY the brig Baltimore, at Salem. Just received, a splendid lot of ladies and gentlemen's Rubber Shoes, elegantly figured, (selected by the American Consul at Para, particularly for the Boston sales) for sale low, in lots to suit, by THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street. 3m sept 28

14,000 Prs Rubbers Shoes.

6000 PRS LARGE and heavy, Men's Shoes; 500 do do fine figures;
5000 do ladies' large sizes, wrought, very handsome;
2500 do do, plain and common figures.

The above were imported in brigs Baltimore and Virginia, arrived at Salem within the last week, and are a very superior lot of Shoes. For sale at No 22 Merchants row, by G. W. THAYER & BROTHERS.

sept 27 2m

Feathers.

A LARGE quantity of Prime Live Geese and other *FEATHERS*, together with an assortment of *FEATHER BEDS*, of various sizes and quality, on hand and for sale at the lowest prices, by

JOHN G. FLAGG,

sept 27 istf No 18 Union street.

Russia Robes, &c.

NOW OPENING and for sale by B. HOLMES No 100 Milk street.

1 case of elegant Gray Robes, with Black tips,
1 do of do Fitch do, —ALSO—
3000 Muskrat Skins,
1500 North West Beaver,
250 Eastern Beaver,
100 Dressed Bear Skins for Sleighs, &c.
100 Bushels Flaxseed,
400 Boxes Raisins in prime order,
150 Cask do do do do,
300 Dry Grindstones per Manufactors.

The above will be sold cheap for cash or approved notes.

Cash will be paid for all kinds of Shipping furs at the above store. 8w sept 20

Cooking Stoves.

MANY attempts have been made to introduce Anthracite Coal into the family kitchen by means of grates, ranges, stoves, &c, which in consequence of the expense attending first cost and setting, the amount of fuel consumed, and the liability to be destroyed by heat, and the difficulty of procuring persons to manage them, have proved unsuccessful.

That Coal may be used for culinary purposes admits of demonstration; and facts go to show that 2240 lbs are equal to two cords of wood, for the purposes of boiling, roasting, and baking.

Those who feel disposed to practice economy in the consumption of fuel, and are desirous of advancing the comfort and convenience of their families, will do well to call and examine the Coal and Wood Stoves, manufactured by PROUTY & MEARS, No 12 Commercial street, Boston.

The undersigned, having had in use, Whiting's Patent Coal and Wood Stoves, manufactured by Prouty & Mears, recommend them as being superior to any with which we are acquainted; labor of cooking being materially diminished, the operation performed with more safety, and the cost of fuel greatly lessened.

EZRA CHAMBERLIN, ARTEMAS TIRRILL,
WILLIAM ADAMS, GEORGE M. FLETCHER.
BENJAMIN CLARK, FRANKLIN FOSTER.
sept 20 6w

Chelsea House.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he will continue to entertain them at the above establishment, and having made considerable improvement in and about the same, he hopes to merit a continuance of patronage from the numerous visitors of this pleasant and fashionable resort. Its location renders it a delightful residence for boarders, especially during the warm weather—and the convenience of its accommodations, the charming prospect from its observatory, and the cool and refreshing breezes that distinguish it in summer, render it a very pleasant retreat for those in pursuit of health or pleasure.

Every attention will be paid to those who may visit this establishment, and no pains spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable resort to such as may honor him with their patronage. JAMES BRIDE.

Chelsea, may 31, 1834

20,000 Pr. *India Rubber Shoes.*

JUST RECEIVED.

5000 Pr. Elegant figured Shoes.
5000 do Mens large and stout do.
10,000 pr Men and Women's assorted do.

For Sale in lots and price to suit purchases for cash or credit by THOMAS C. WALES.

aug 16 2m No 195 Washington Street.

Dr Horace Kimball,

No 1, Montgomery Place.

DR. K. proposes to devote himself to the practice of *DENTISTRY*, and for his professional qualifications in this particular department, he is permitted to refer to Dr J. F. FLAGG, under whose instructions he has been for the last three years. 3m june 21

White Live Geese Feathers.

An entire new article in this Market.

KITTREDGE & BLAKE, City Market Building Brattle street have just received a quantity of Feathers, superior to any thing of the kind which have been offered for sale in this market for many years. They invite those in want of Feathers to call and examine the same.

aug 30 2m

Removal.

NEW NORTH BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

DAVID MARDEN JR. respectfully informs his customers and the public in general that he has removed from 207 Ann street, to the first store on the right hand from Ann street, on the new street leading to Hanover street, where he intends keeping a general assortment of BOOTS & SHOES and other articles in his line.

☞ N. B.—Repairing done in the neatest manner with punctuality and despatch. aug 23

Commercial Education.

B. F. FOSTER, Accountant, author of "*Prize Essay on the best method of teaching Penmanship," A Developement of Carstairs's System,*" &c, has taken Rooms at 116 Washington street, over the Bookstore Perkins, Marvin & Co, where he continues to teach *WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING* upon the most approved and philosophical principles.

Hours of Instruction 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

[From the Boston Republican.] We are personally acquainted with Mr Foster, and take great pleasure in recommending his establishment to the notice of our fellow citizens. We have examined his system in detail—we have observed his mode of instruction in full operation—and are fully impressed with the practicability and utility of his plan. It abbreviates the period of study, reduces the amount of labor, and facilitates beyond all other methods the speedy and effectual attainment of a free, elegant and rapid business hand. tf aug 30

Ready Made Linen.

LINEN and Cotton SHIRTS, Shirt COLLARS and BOSOMS, of every style and quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Iron Casting.

CHARLES TURNER will execute, with neatness and despatch, (at his Iron Foundry, corner of Hawkins and Ivers streets, Boston.) orders for Machinery, Stoves and Stove Boilers, Coal Grates, Fire Frames, Pipe and Short Boxes, Piano Forte Plates cast and finished;—Clock Weights—and all other articles of Iron Casting, too numerous to mention.

The above castings will be made of as good stock, and on as reasonable terms, as at any other foundry in this city.

C. T. trusts, by a particular attention to business, and utmost endeavors to please customers, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Orders for castings left in Order Box No 96 Mechanics' Reading Room, will be duly attended to. jan 25

Instruction in the Polite Art of DANCING.

MR PARKS respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that his Academy will be re-opened at the Pantheon Hall, on Saturday, Sept 6, at 3 P. M. The regular days of instruction for pupils will be on Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week.

Private parties, wishing for instruction, can receive it at the Hall, or at their respective houses, if more convenient.

The terms will be made known on application to Mr Parks, at the Pantheon, or at No 435 Washington street, where any orders which may be left will be thankfully attended to tf sept 6

Piano Fortes.

AT BROWN & HALLETT'S Ware Rooms, corner of Washington and Essex streets, a superior assortment of rose wood, mottled, branch, cross banded and plain mahogony *PIANO FORTES*, manufactured of select materials by first rate workmen, in the best possible manner, of excellent touch and finish, which they will sell at the lowest prices. Persons desirous of procuring instruments will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

Piano Fortes made to order.

Tuning attended to at the shortest notice.

All orders gratefully acknowledge. 5w aug 31

Old Java Coffee,

ROASTED, ground, and put up in neat cannisters, Also, ready for use. Pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. For sale by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf june 28

To Builders.

THE subscriber has on hand a large and superior lot of Granite Posts, Caps, Asler, Steps, Belting Platforms. Street Posts, Moulded and Plain Window Caps and Sills, of every dimension, which will be sold at a low rate for cash or undoubted paper. *Monuments* cut in a superior style, and at short notice. Contracts will be made for any amount of Granite, at as low a rate as can be had by J. M. THOMPSON' Agent for the New Hampshire State Prison, office No 16 Long wharf. may 31

Winter and Summer Oil,

FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.

Also, Oil Cannisters of various sizes. mar 22

Removal.

SAMUEL G. B. EATON respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his Neck Stock & Suspender Manufactory, Ready made Linen, Hosiery, and Glove Store, from 429 Washington Street to No 8 Hanover Street lately occupied by Mr Chs Elms as a book Store, where may be found the above articles with many others appertaining to a gentlemans wardrobe which will be sold as low for cash at any Store in New nEgland. tf july 12

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street.

aug 30

Removal.

S. MASON, *PORTRAIT PAINTER*, has removed from No 19 Washington street to No 77 Cornhill formerly Market street.

☞ Specimens of his work may be seen at his room.

may 17

French Hair Work.

E. F. DYER has just received a part of his Fall supply of Parisian Hair work, consisting of Ladies' and Gentleman's Wigs and Top Pieces, of superior quality; Curled Hair, Puffs, and Frizetts; Long Hair, Band and Braids, and materials used in the manufacture of said work, which he offers at fair prices for cash or approved credit. tf sept 13

Boas! Boas!! Boas!!!

THE Subscriber has just received an assortment of Russia Squirrel Tail *BOAS*, some of which are very elegant.

Also, on hand, Fur Robes and Capes, of all kinds.—Capes made to order at short notice.

Ladies are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere—at No 8 State street (opposite north side of City Hall) two doors from Washington street.

sept 13 3m CHARLES I. HORSMAN.

Electrical Machines and Galvanic Batteries, manufactured at 54 Cornhill, Boston

THE undersigned has on hand and constantly making, Plate and Cylinder Electrical Machines, of various sizes and prices, from $15 to $300, including medical apparatus. Also, Galvanic Batteries or single Troughs, constructed on the plan of Professor Hare, (the one most approved) where the two surfaces of the zinc plates are exposed to the acid in copper cases. He has just completed a superb Plate Electrical Machine, nearly 3 feet diameter, and a large Galvanic Battery, of 80° surfaces of zinc, worthy the attention of those who purchase for public institutions or private use. The whole of which he warrants made of the best materials, and finished equal to any imported or made in this country, and of superior power. As he has no authorized Agent for the sale of his Machines or Apparatus, he therefore can, and is determined to sell, when the articles are of equal quality, ten per ct less than they can be bought for at stores where they are usually deposited for sale on commission, and also a liberal credit if required. Gentlemen Teachers, and those connected with seminaries, are respectfully invited to call at his room and view his apparatus before purchasing. Directions respecting lightning conductors can also be obtained. WM KING.

aug 23 1m

Satin Beaver Hat Factory.

T. O. BRISCALL, the original manufacturer of *SATIN BEAVER HATS* in the New England States, respectfully informs the public that he continues the business at No 2, Congress Square where the customers of the late firm of Briscall & Jackson can be supplied as heretofore. tf july 5

French Shoes.

JUST received from Paris, a fresh supply of FRENCH SHOES, containing a full assortment of the fashionable kinds and colors, all of which are of the first quality, for sale by HENRY L. DAGGETT No 206 Washington st, near the Marlboro. 4t sept 13

Fine Cloths.

CHARLES ADAMS, 115 Hanover street, has just received 1 case Fine English Broadcloths from 5 to $7 per yard.

Also, a good assortment of Medium and Low Priced Cloths and Cassimeres. sept 13

Organs at Cost.

TWELVE Church and Parlor Organs, will be sold at cost, if applied for at the Organ Manufactory opposite the head of Hanover street, before the 15th of September next.

EBEN'R GOODRICH, will continue to manufacture Church, Parlor and Reed Swell Organs, of superior quality. tf aug 30

Philadelphia Stocks.

RECEIVED this day, 1 case Tennent's Neck Stocks; super Ozonian; Corded Silk, Satin and Bombazine dress, ties and plain; super White Satin with dress ties, of the latest English and Philadelphia styles.—Also, a splendid assortment of Spitalsfield Hdkfs, and English Black and Fancy Silk Cravats, At J. G. WYMAN'S No 8 Court street. tf may 3

Colored French Slippers.

JUST received, and for sale by the dozen or single pair, a small lot of real French Slippers, of the following colors, viz—

Bronze Green Morocco Slippers,
Garnet do do
Violet do do
Purple do do
Solitaire do do
Pink and Blue Satin do

Constantly on hand and for sale—
Black Morocco Slippers, real French,
do do do do laced,
do kid do do
do satin do do and blue black.
do silk do do
do Morocco Fur lined Walking Shoes

All the above are warranted to be real French, made in Paris. Purchasers generally are invited to call and examine them before they supply themselves.

THOMAS C. WALES.

sept 27 3m

Selling off to Close.

THE entire stock of the late firms of HORACE PORTER & CO. and WM S. WILLIS, comprising an extensive assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Jewelry, Fancy Goods, Spectacles, Silver Spoons &c, &c. will be offered at a great reduction from former prices, for a few months, to close the concerns, at 153 Washington street, (opposite Old South.)

BOY WANTED.—Wanted Immediately, a smart, active boy, about 14 or 16 years of age, Apply as above.

sept 27 6t

Deer Skin Suits.

THE invaluable article of Wash Leather Under Shirts and Drawers, which has given such universal satisfaction to purchasers, are now finished and for sale in considerable quantity at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Seasonable Articles.

WOOLLEN and other Under Shirts and Drawers. Also Hosiery Stout gloves, &c, for sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Gold Leaf.

At the Old Stand, No 33 Washington street.

A. J. LAURIAT manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, Deep, Middle Shade, and Light *GOLD LEAF*, warranted of a superior quality.

Gold, Silver and Copper Bronze, of a variety of shades. Also, Silver and Brass Leaf, wholesale and retail. Gold beaters' Skin, a valuable substitute for Court Plaister.—Gold and Silver assayed and bought. 3m sept 27

Silver Plate, Plated Ware, and JEWELRY REPAIRING SHOP,

NO 1 SPRING LANE,

(Opposite the Old South Vestry.)

JOHN GUNN respectfully informs the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity, that he has taken the shop No 1 Spring Lane, formerly occupied by the late Mr Holyoke, where he intends to Repair all kinds of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE and PLATED ditto, of every description; Britannia Ware, Lamps, &c.

N. B. All kinds of JEWELRY made to order at lowest prices. 3m sept 27

WOOLEN HALF HOSE.

A FINE article of American Yarn Half Hose, colored and white for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington Street aug 30

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. F. DYER'S, 98 Washington st

Steel Fire Setts.

A VARIETY of elegant patterns; a prime assortment of Ivory. Self Tip, and Bone Table Cutlery, "Sheaf Work;" Razors; Penknives; Scissors; Hemmings' Needles; Carpenters' Tools; Locks Latches; Hinges; Files, &c. &c, received by ship Trenton, and for sale wholesale or retail, at low prices, by JOHN R. BRADLEE, 3 Dock square. 3m sept 20

Stocks.

RETAIL STOCK & SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY at Chambers No 33 School Street T. H. FOSTER Successor to J G. SHUTE.

aug 16 tf

PARASOLS.

A GREAT variety of NEW STYLES, for sale by JOSEPH L. BATES,

may 31 next the Court House, Court street.

Removal.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.

DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICIAN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH*. Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf aug 15

Prints, Furnitures & Cambrics.

W. & S. PHIPPS, 77 Kilby street, have just received, 150 packages Prints, Furnitures and Cambrics, comprising a very extensive assortment, which will be offered on the most favorable terms, by the package or piece. 3w aug 23

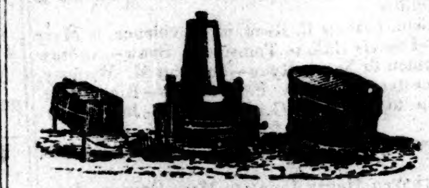
Hosiery.

2000 DOZEN Woollen half Hose; 300 do do long do; 500 do women's do do 600 do boys' do Socks—with a large assortment of Worsted and Merino Hosiery, for sale upon accommodating terms E. HARRINGTON & CO.

aug 30 2m 56, Water street (up stairs.)

Old Cider Vinegar.

3000 GALLONS on hand—a prime article for pickles, or table use. Sold wholesale or retail, at 12 1 2 cents per gallon, by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf sept 20



Stoves and Pipe. Grates, &c.

TO BE LET AND FOR SALE.

500 STOVES & GRATES, of almost every description extant, are offered by the subscriber for Rent, Sale or Exchange, as may suit applicants. Terms for letting Stoves. &c, CASH *when delivered or set up.*

☞ Stoves and Grates repaired and set up.

FOR SALE—Fire Brick, Pipe Clay, Black Lead, &c. Spring Lane, near the Old South Church.

sept 20 2m JOHN M. DEARBORN.

Window Glass.

1500 BOXES of Baltimore, Waterford and German Window Glass, of all Sizes from 6-8 to 24-30. Also, Painters Oil and Color, constantly for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75 Union Street. 6m sept 20

Dry Goods.

6-4 ENGLISH & French *MERINO CLOTHS* blk and col'd Gro de Swiss and Gro de Naples Silk; red and blk Merinos and Fancy Shawls; with a general assortment of *FALL GOODS* at Low Prices for sale at 201 Washington Street.

sept 20 J. & C. DANIELL.

5000 Pairs Rubbers.

JUST received by EDWARD HAYNES Jr, 219 Washington street, 5000 *pairs India Rubber Shoes.*

Also—1 case superior *French Kid, Morocco, and Satin Slippers*, which he offers for sale together with a complete assortment of Men's, Women's, Lad's, Misses and Children's *Boots and Shoes* at Wholesale and Retail *cheap* for cash or approved paper.

N. B. Traders from the country are invited to call before purchasing. 2m sept 20

Terms Cash.

JOHN G. WYMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR, respectfully informs the customers of the late firm of WYMAN & FISHER, and the public generally that he continues the business at the *Old Stand*, No 8, Court street and has made arrangements to do a CASH BUSINESS, by which he will be enabled to furnish garments at ten to fifteen per cent less than prices usually charged. Gentlemen from the country, and others who purchase for cash, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing; they will at all times find a large assortment of *FASHIONABLE GOODS*, suitable for the season, which will be made up to order in the most approved fashion. Also, on hand, a few *READY MADE GARMENTS*, which will be sold at great bargains.

Also, a large variety of New York and Philadelphia *STOCKS*, of the most approved and fashionable patterns. tf jan 18

Wrought Muslin Goods.

S. D. P. BAXTER has on hand 3 cartons Wrought Muslin Capes; 2 do do do Pelernies; 2 do do do, single and double Collars; 2 do Muslin Edgings and Insertings; 2 do Cambric do and do, for sale at his Lace and Muslin store 305 Washington street. is2m sept 20

Clothing.

200 DRESS COATS;
1200 pairs PANTS;
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square,

☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*. Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

E. E. DYER.

No 98 WASHINGTON STREET.

HAS on hand, and is constantly receiving from the manufacturers, additional supplies of the following articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail at as low prices as goods of the same quality can be purchased in the city.

Toirtoise Shell Combs, viz;—Wrought top India and American Carved Combs, some very rich, from 3 to $15 each; wrought long round combs; India wrought side combs; plain combs from $1 to 6 each; plain quill-back combs; side combs, 1 to 1 1-2 inch teeth; plain round do; plain neck do; dressing and pocket do, superior quality.

Ivory Combs, viz;—Superfine, super-superfine extra-superfine, ne plus ultra, and extra wide do; ivory dressing do; pocket do, double and single.

Imitation Shell Combs, viz;—Carved top do, stamped and pressed do, of various patterns.

Dressing and Pocket Combs, viz;—Horn dressing do; English, French, and American oval, swelling case, crescent, and common pocket do.

Fancy Articles—Bead Reticules, purses and necklaces; buckskin and fancy purses; ever pointed silver pencil cases; lead points; lead pencils; silver thimbles; silver spectacles; plated and steel do; corset rings; snuff boxes; fancy boxes; wafers, in boxes; ready made [illegible] boxes; German shaving glasses, with drawers.

Pockets Books, &c. viz;—Wallet, double and single, with steel clasp and spring; note cases; memorandum books; pocket books and wallets, with plated clasps, calf, sheep skin, and common gilt pocket books.

Brushes, &c. viz;—Clothes, hair, tooth, comb and shaving brushes, shaving boxes, &c.

Beads, viz;—Black and fancy colored cut Beads; black and fancy colored seed do, gilt and steel do.

Perfumery and Fancy Soaps, in all their variety.

Bear's Oil, and Ward's Vegetable Oil, for the growth of the Hair.

Depilatory for removing superfluous Hair.

Vegetable Dye, for changing red or grey Hair to a beautiful brown or black. may 17

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.

To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tightening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Doloroux Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 25

Patent for the United States.

MOTT's Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloroux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.

Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical gentlemen in behalf of their patients.

Without boasting of the cures that have been performed or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, he would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the high Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.

Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as auxiliary establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines, or cold water—but it is, in fact, a union of the simples of the Materia Medica with the Herbal Medica—therefore called Vegetable.

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Male Patients only, attended to by me. Mrs Mott, the Females and Children. No out door patients can be attended to.

N. B. Agents may purchase Patent Rights for villages, towns, or cities, in any part of the United States, with a guarantee exclusive—together with the Medicines and Book of Directions, by application to Dr MOTT, corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets. tf jan 25

The Ladies' Medical Oracle,

Or Mrs MOTT'S Advice to Young Females, Wives, and Mothers.

BEING a Non-Medical Commentary on the Cause, Prevention, and Cure of the Diseases of the *Female Frame*; together with an explanation of her system of European Vegetable Medicine for the cure of diseases, and the patent Medicated Champoo Baths; to which is added an explanation of the Gift, and an exposition of the numerous fabricated reports, 'a weak invention of the enemy.'

The Lord hath created Medicines out of the earth; and he that is wise will not abhor them.

ECCLESIASTICUS, xxxiii. 3

Printed and Published for the Authoress, and to be had only of her, at her residence, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, Boston.

jan 25 tf

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